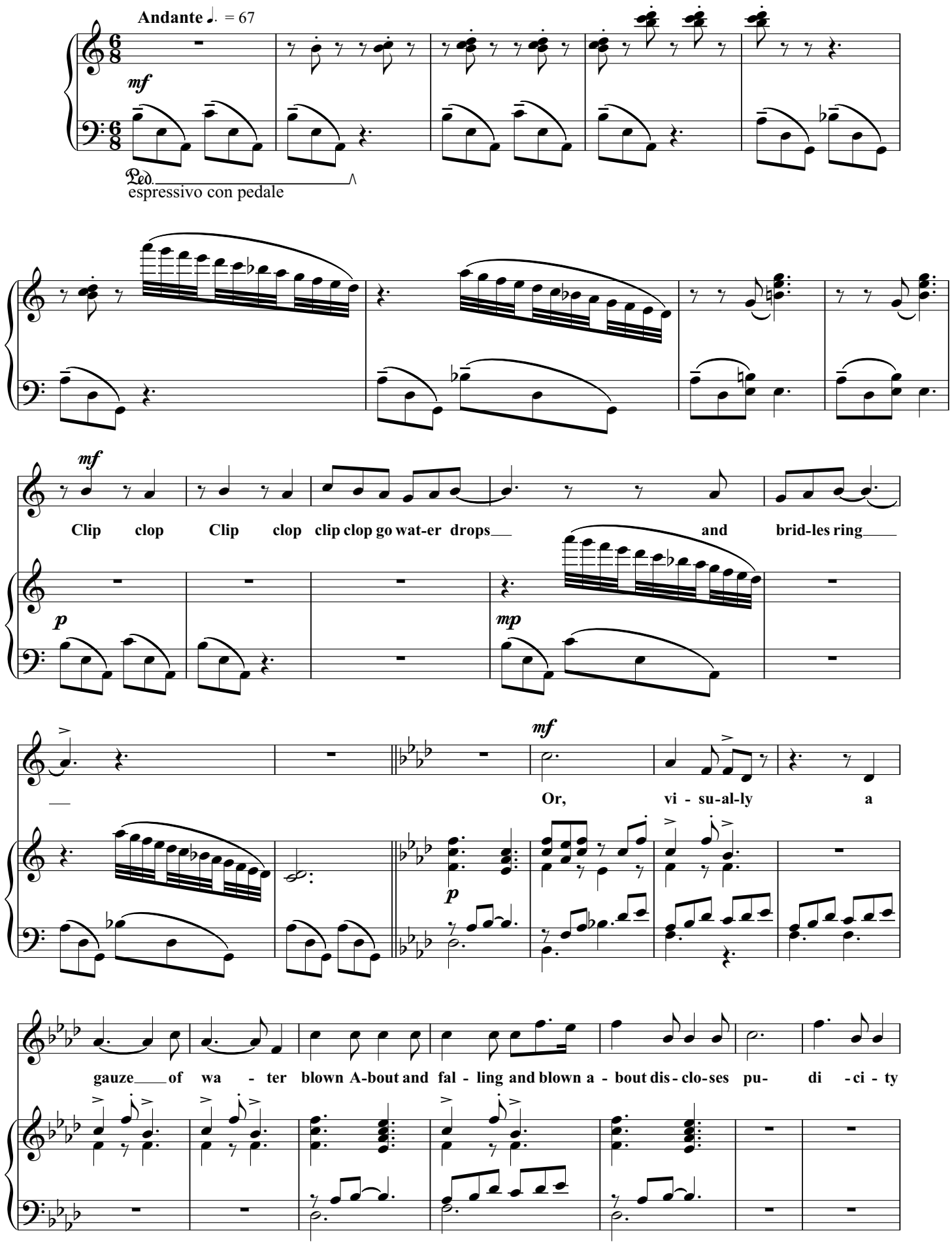
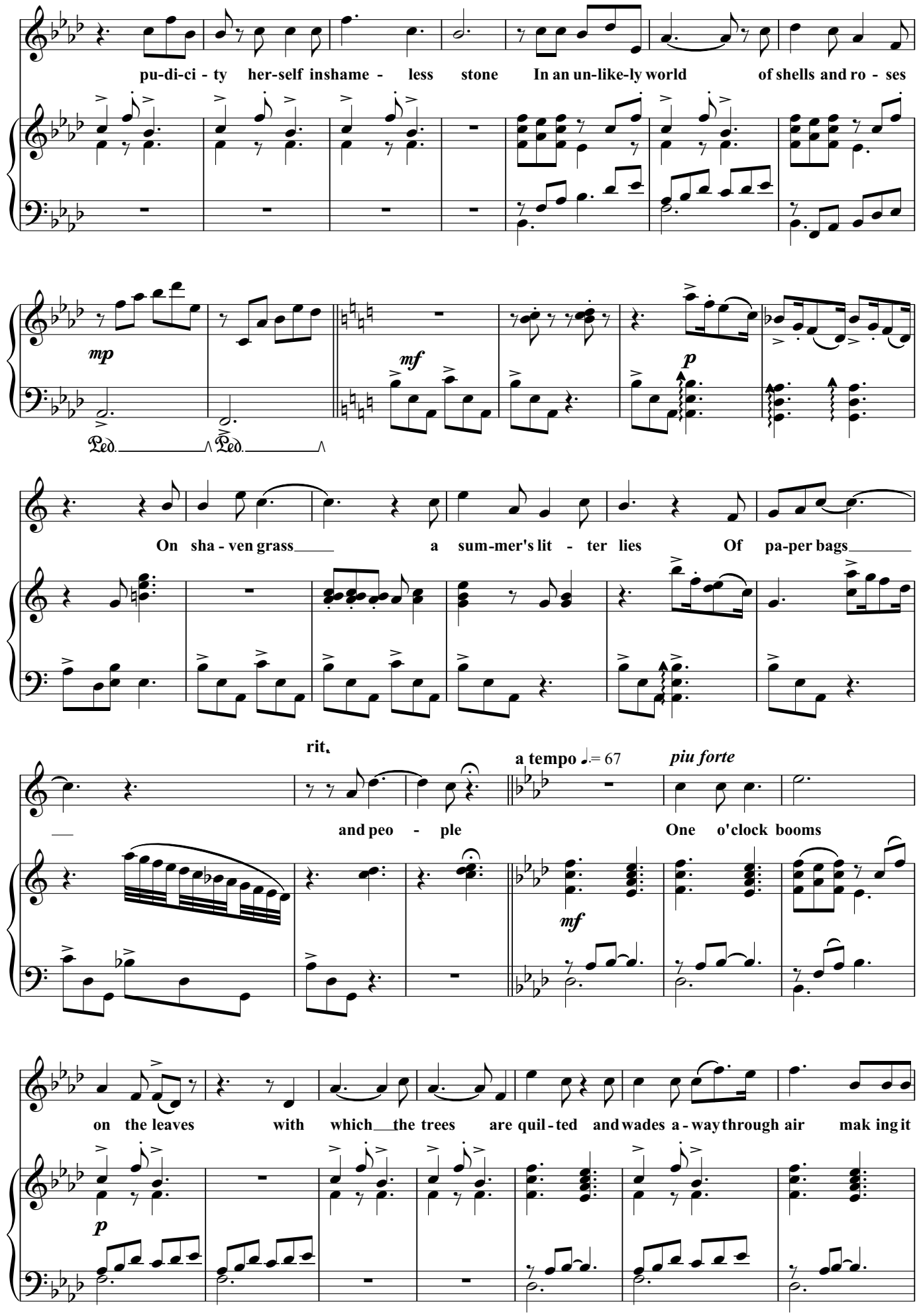
Nude in a Fountain

Poem by
Norman MacCaig
from 'Collected Poems'
pub. Chatto and Windus

Music by
Joe St.Johanser




pu-di-ci - ty her-self inshame - less stone In an un-like-ly world of shells and ro - ses
mp
mf
p
Ped.
Ped.
On sha - ven grass a sum-mer's lit - ter lies Of pa-per bags
rit.
a tempo ♩= 67
piu forte
and peo - ple One o'clock booms
mf
on the leaves with which the trees are quil - ted and wades a - way through air mak ing it
p

piu piano

rock___ On flow-er beds on flow-er beds that have blazed___ anddazed and wil -

rit. - - - - - - - -

- - - ted

a tempo ♩. = 67

colla voce

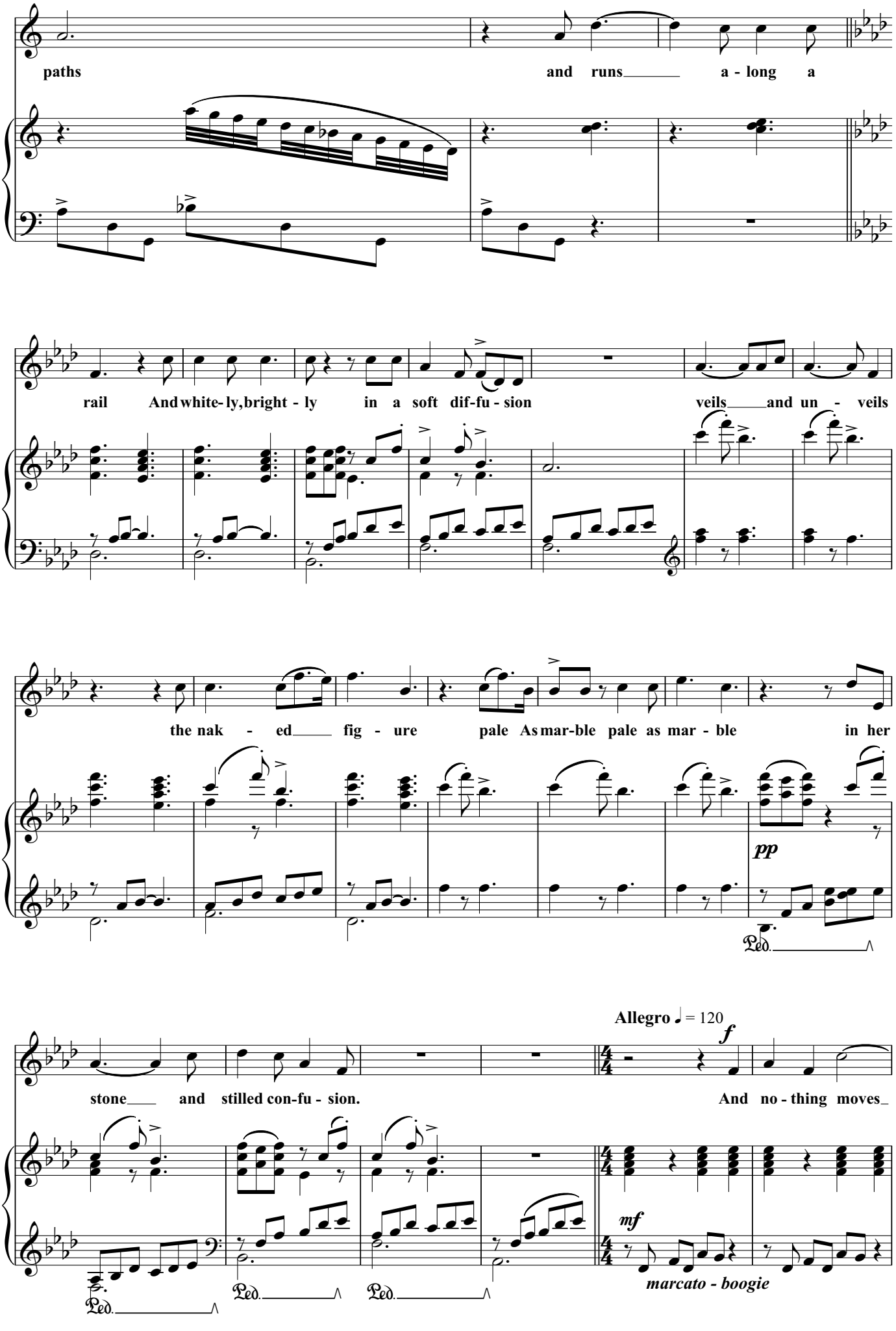
mf

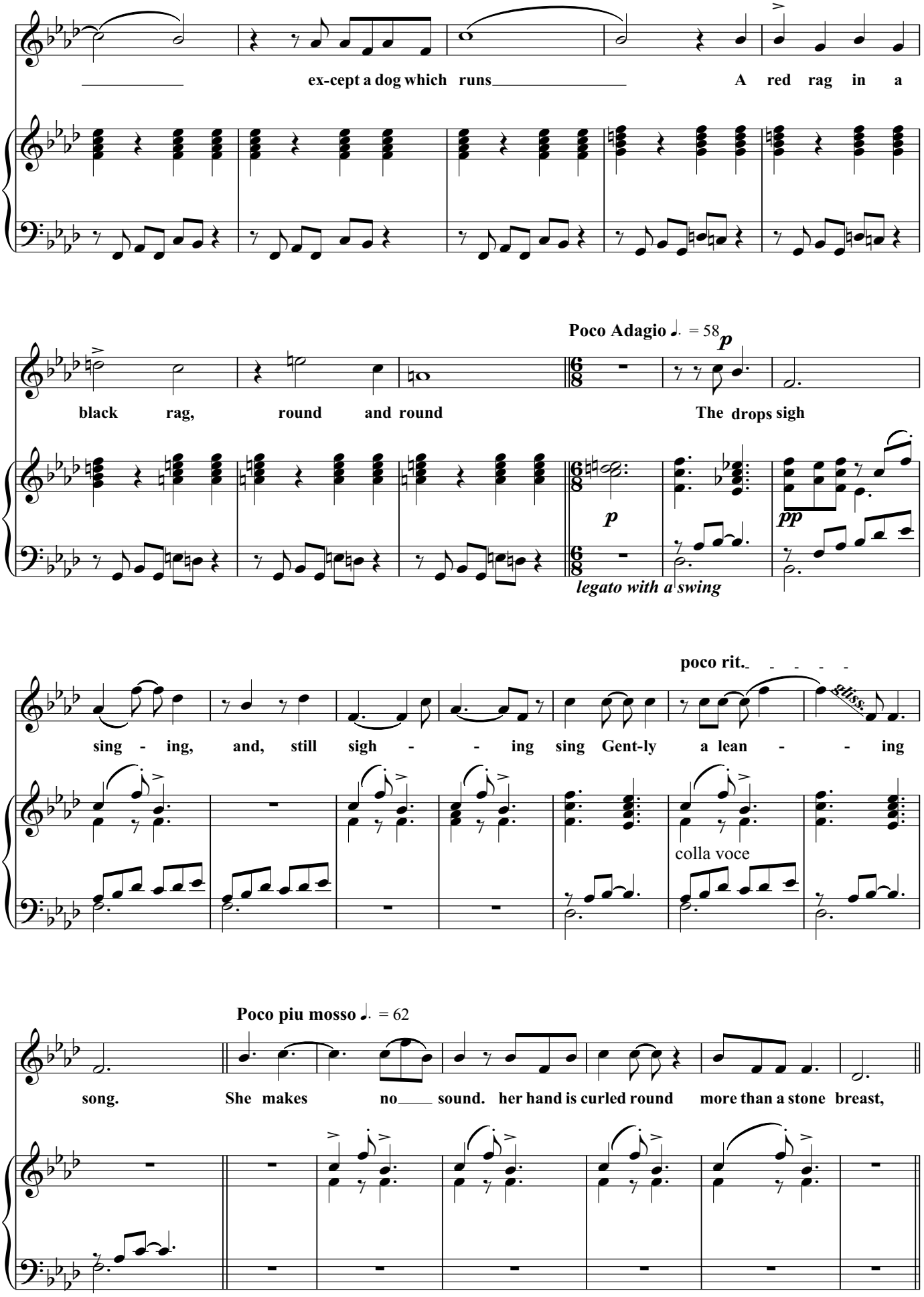
mf

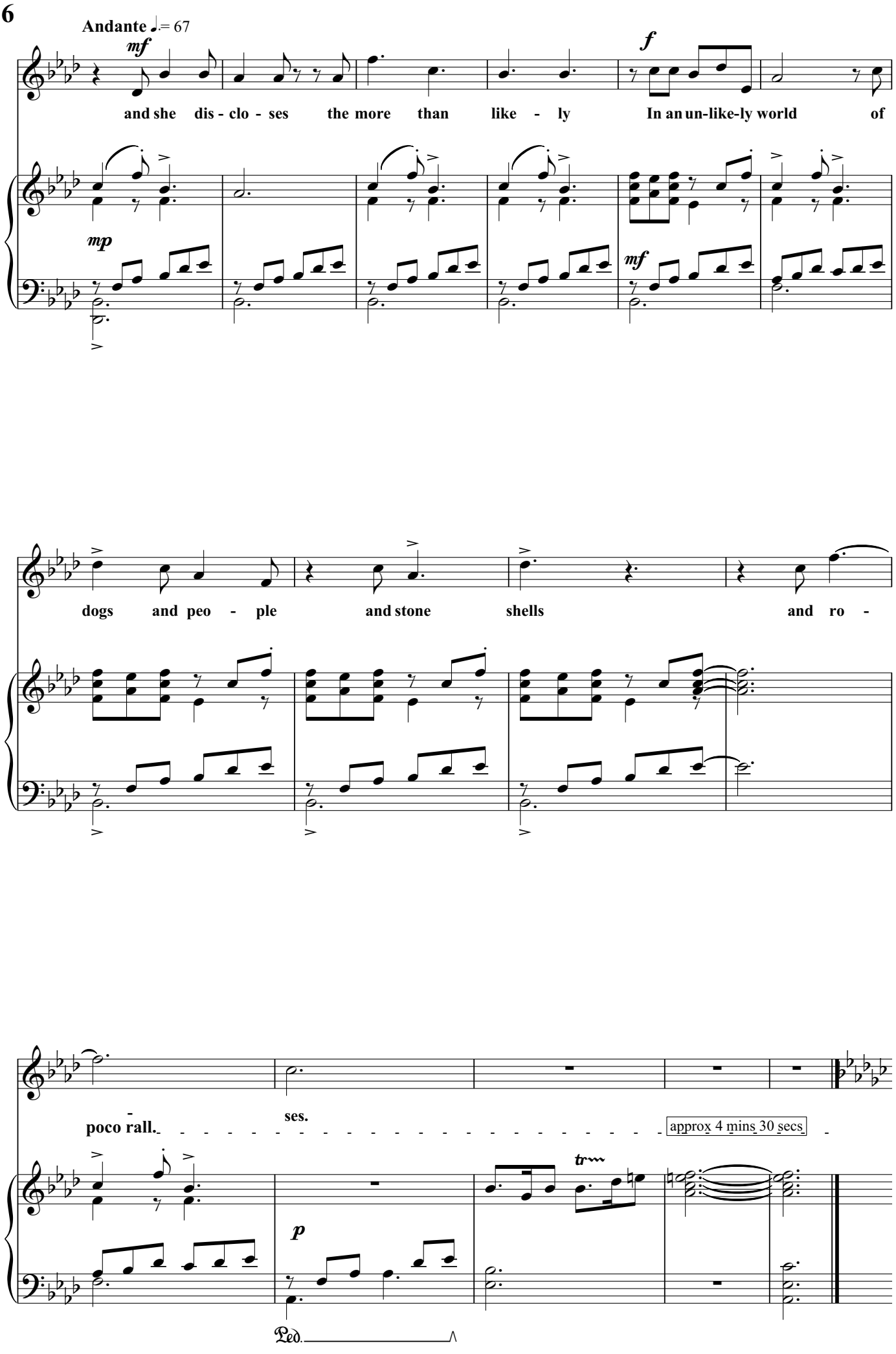
Thelight per - ches, per - ches preen - ing, on the

p

han - dle of a pram___ And gasps___ on


paths and runs a - long a
rail And white- ly, bright - ly in a soft dif-fu - sion veils and un - veils
the nak - ed fig - ure pale As mar-ble pale as mar - ble in her
pp
Ped.
Allegro ♩ = 120
f
stone and stilled con-fu - sion. And no - thing moves
mf
marcato - boogie
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

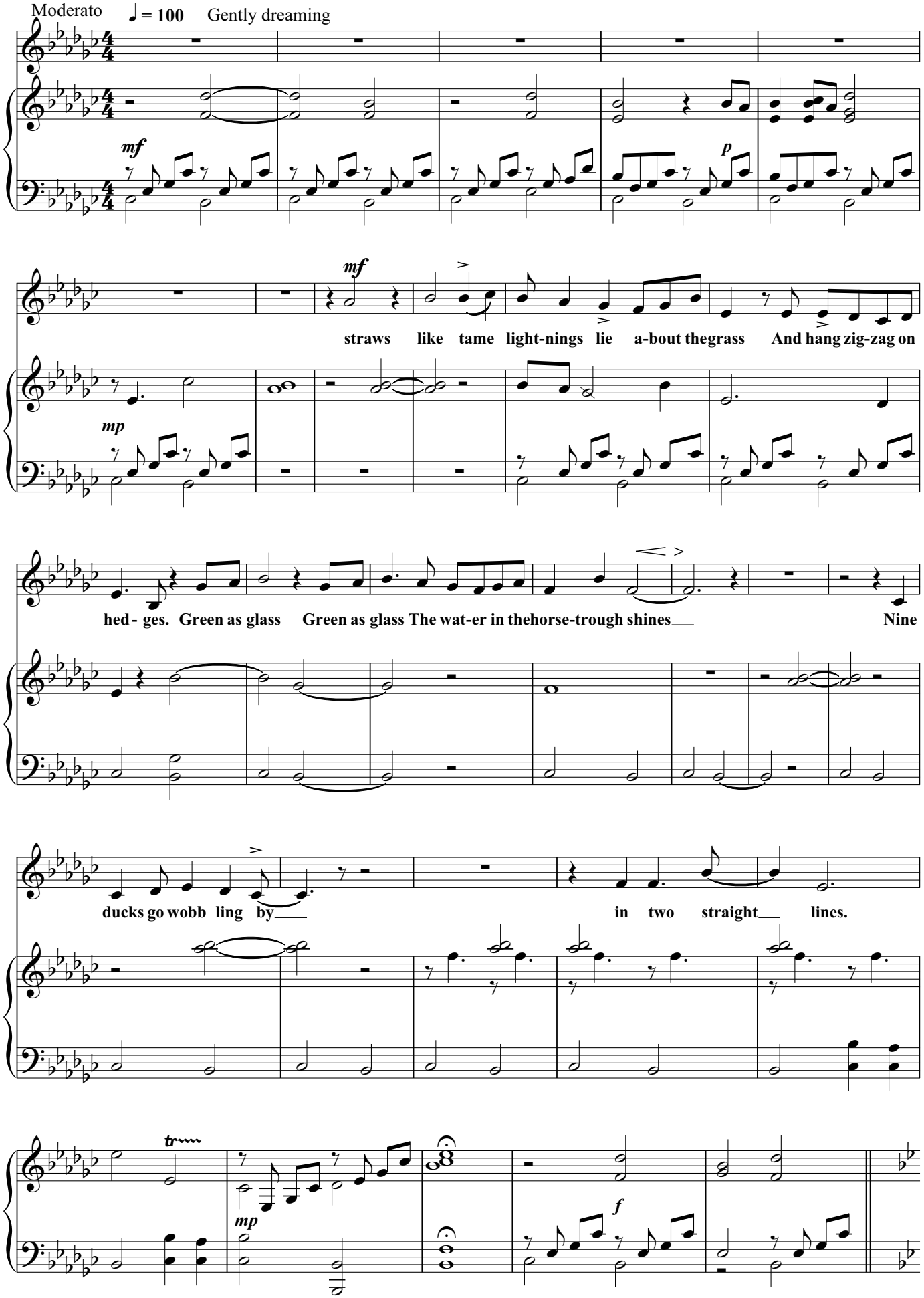

ex-cept a dog which runs
A red rag in a
Poco Adagio ♩. = 58
p
black rag, round and round
The drops sigh
p
pp
legato with a swing
poco rit.
sing - ing, and, still sigh - - ing sing Gent-ly a lean - - ing
gliss.
colla voce
Poco piu mosso ♩. = 62
song.
She makes no sound. her hand is curled round more than a stone breast,

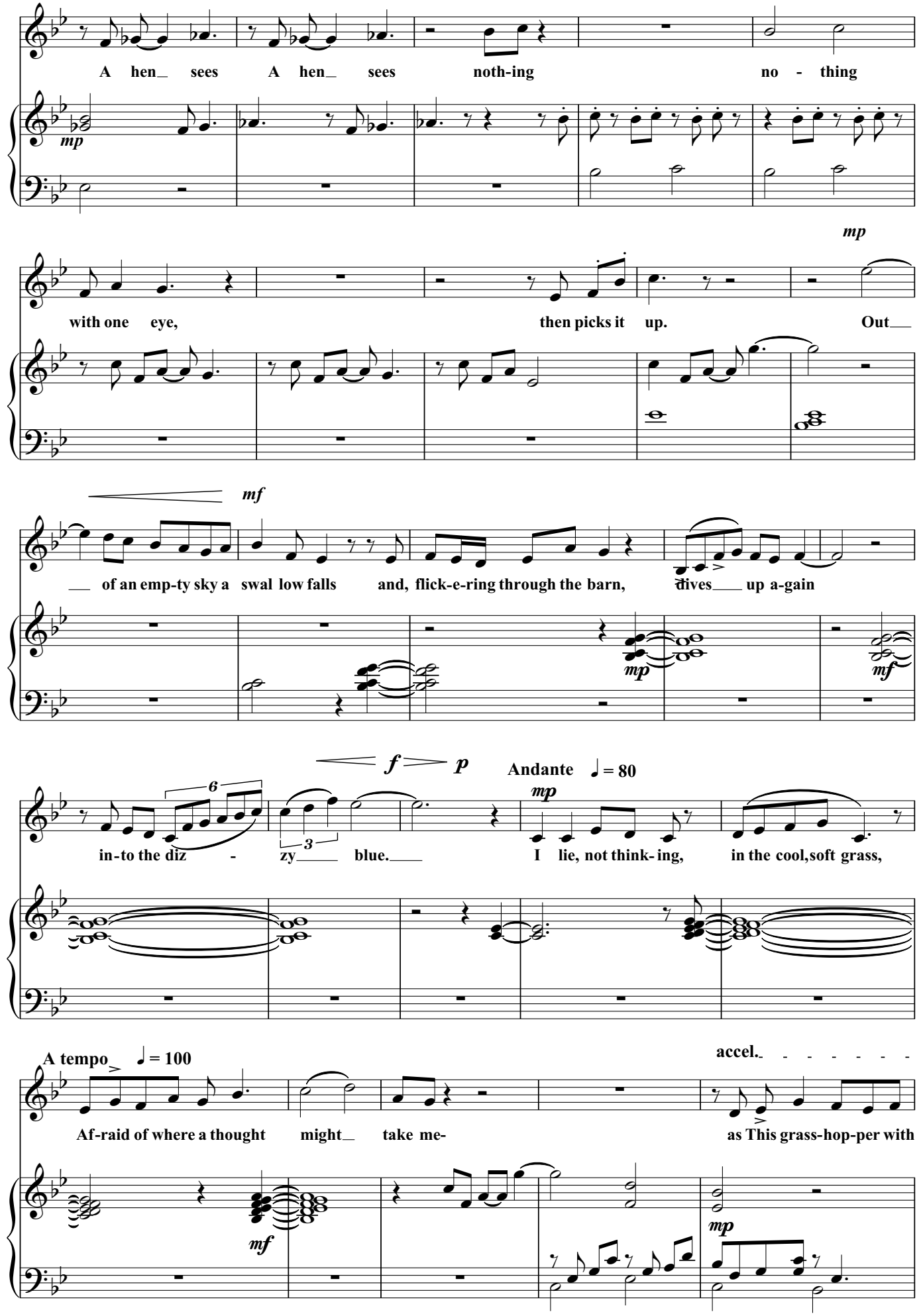

Andante ♩.= 67
mf
and she dis - clo - ses the more than like - ly
f
In an un-like-ly world of
mp
mf
dogs and peo - ple and stone shells and ro -
poco rall.
ses.
approx 4 mins 30 secs
tr
p
Ped.

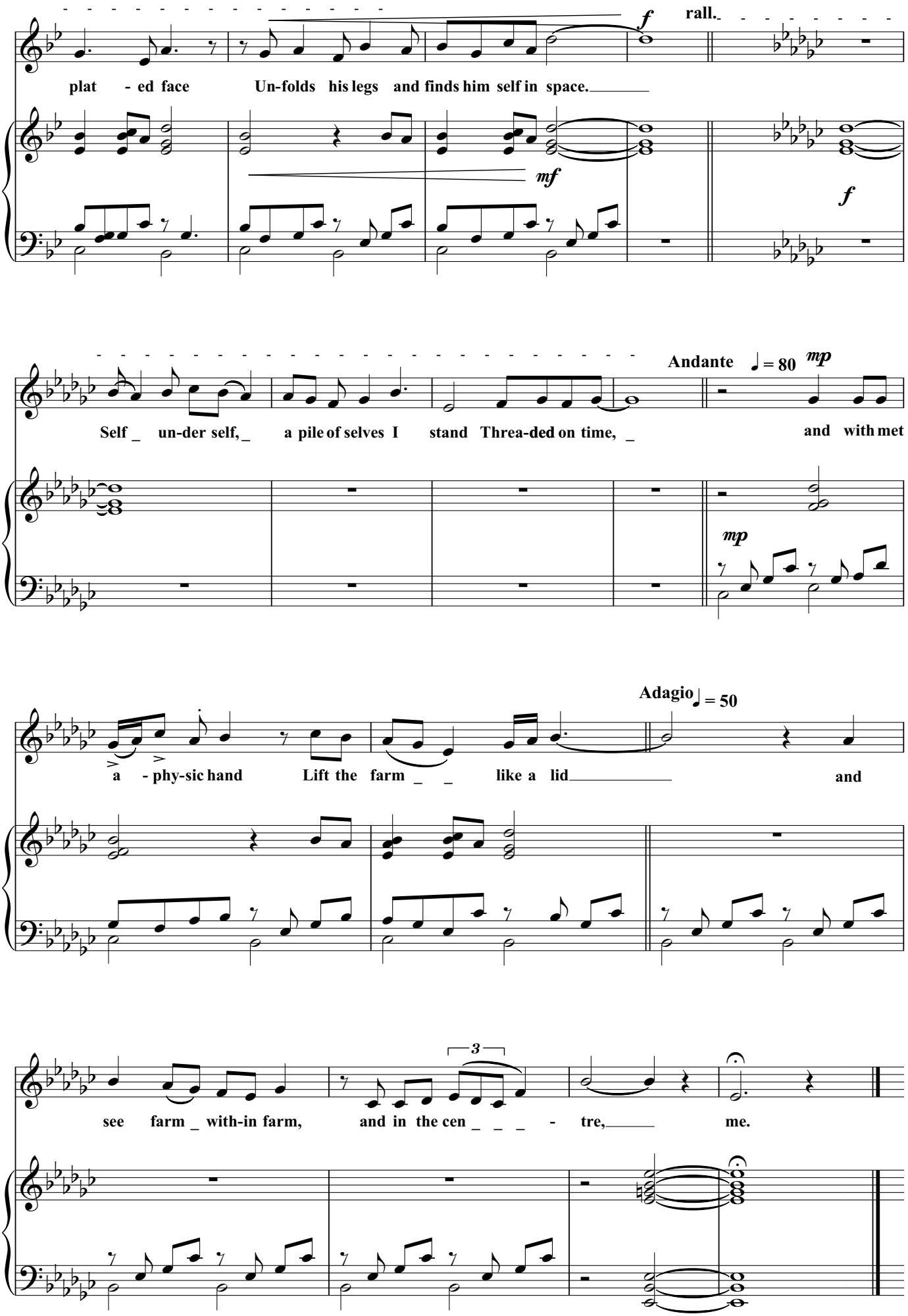
Poem by
Norman MacCaig
from 'Collected Poems'
pub. Chatto and Windus

Summer Farm

Joe St.Johanser




A hen_ sees A hen_ sees noth-ing no - thing
mp
mp
with one eye, then picks it up. Out__
mf
__ of an emp-ty sky a swal low falls and, flick-e-ring through the barn, dives__ up a-gain
mp
mf
f p
Andante ♩= 80
6
3
in-to the diz - zy__ blue.__
mp
I lie, not think-ing, in the cool,soft grass,
A tempo ♩= 100
accel.
Af-raid of where a thought might_ take me-
as This grass-hop-per with
mf
mp

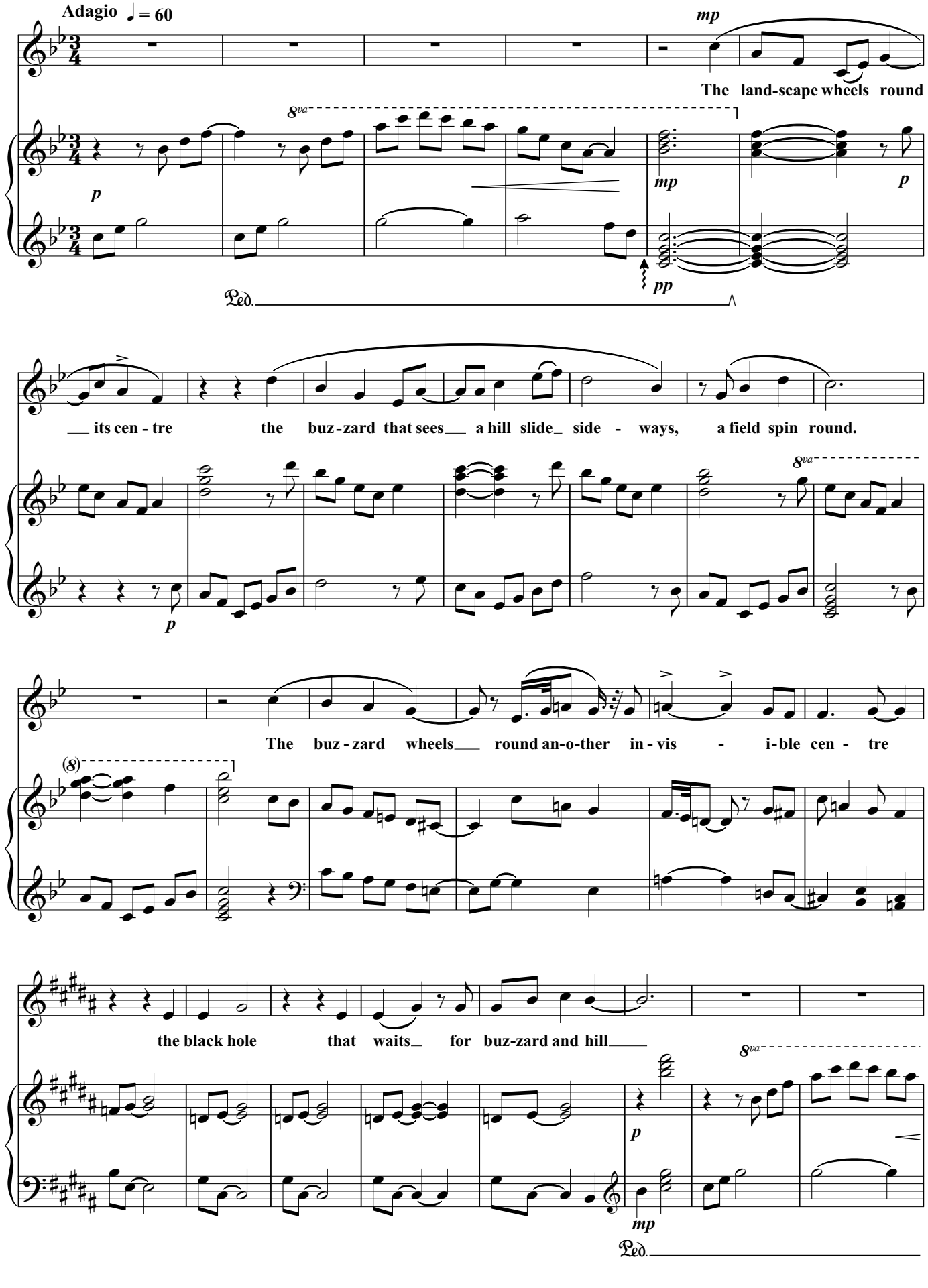

f
rall.
plat - ed face
Un-folds his legs and finds him self in space.
mf
f
Andante ♩ = 80
mp
Self _ un-der self, _ a pile of selves I stand Threa-ded on time, _
and with met
mp
Adagio ♩ = 50
a - phy-sic hand
Lift the farm _ _ like a lid
and
3
see farm _ with-in farm,
and in the cen _ _ _ - tre,
me.

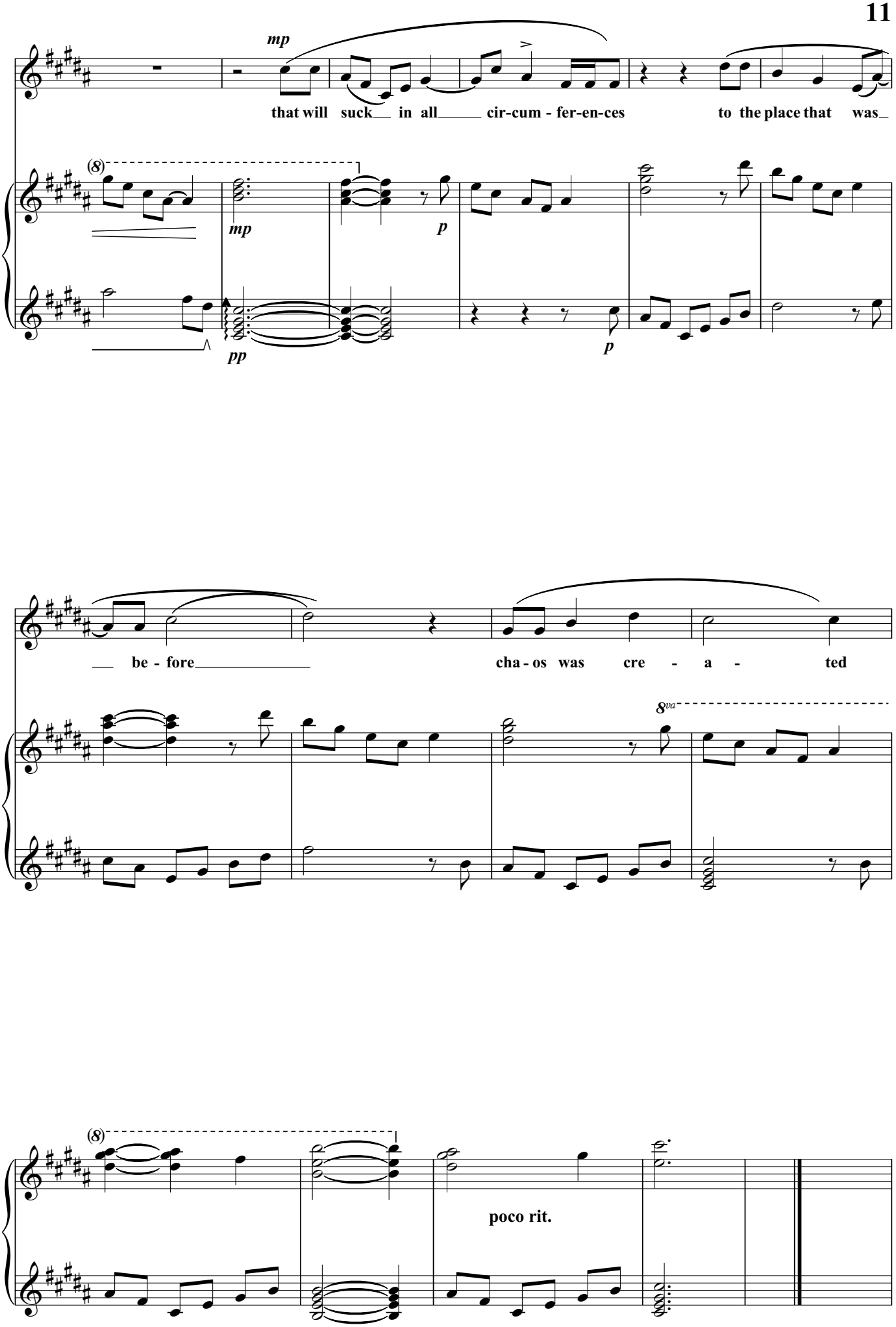
10

Poem by
Norman MacCaig
from 'Collected Poems'
pub. Chatto and Windus

Buzzard circling

Joe St.Johanser

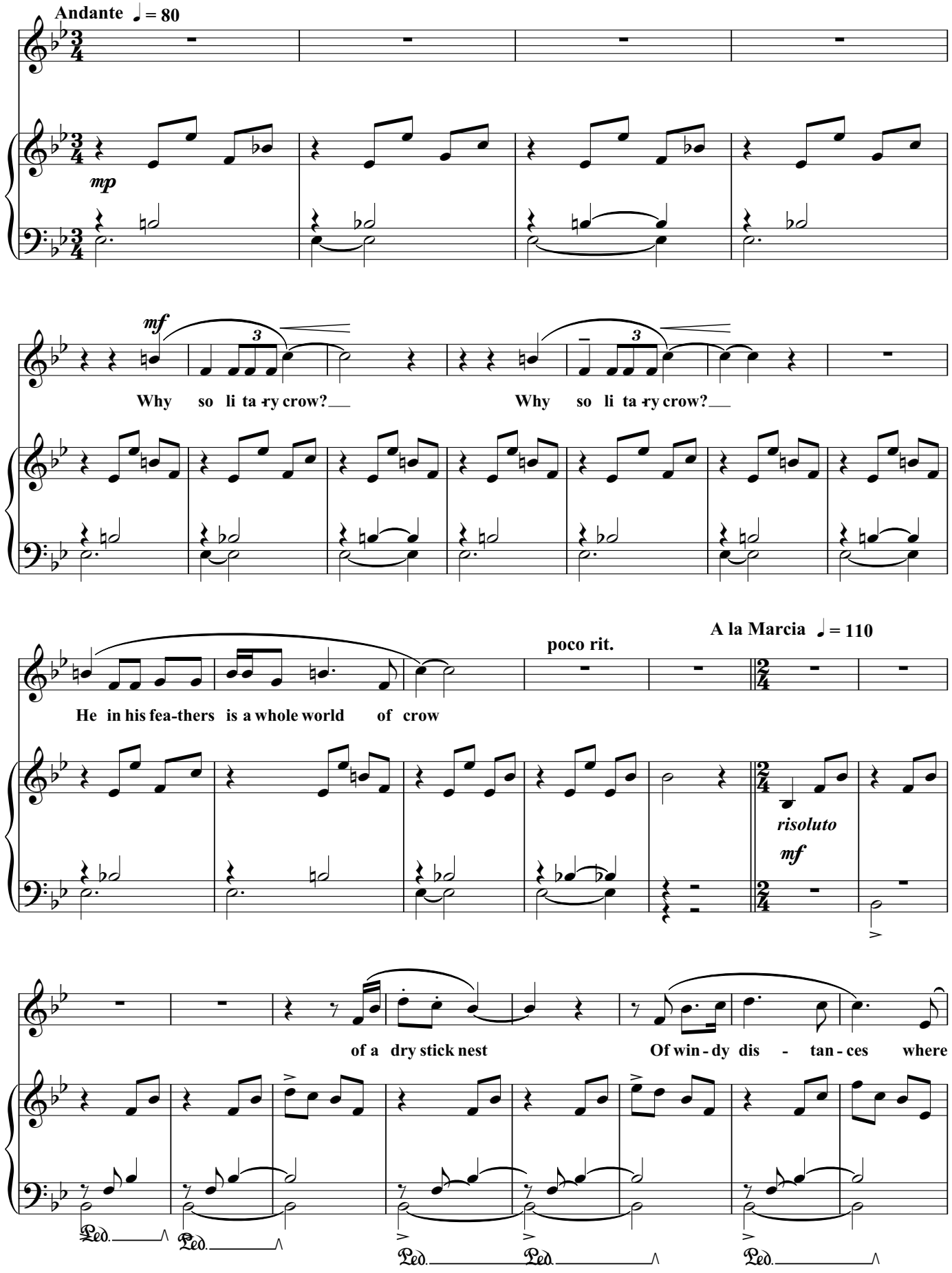


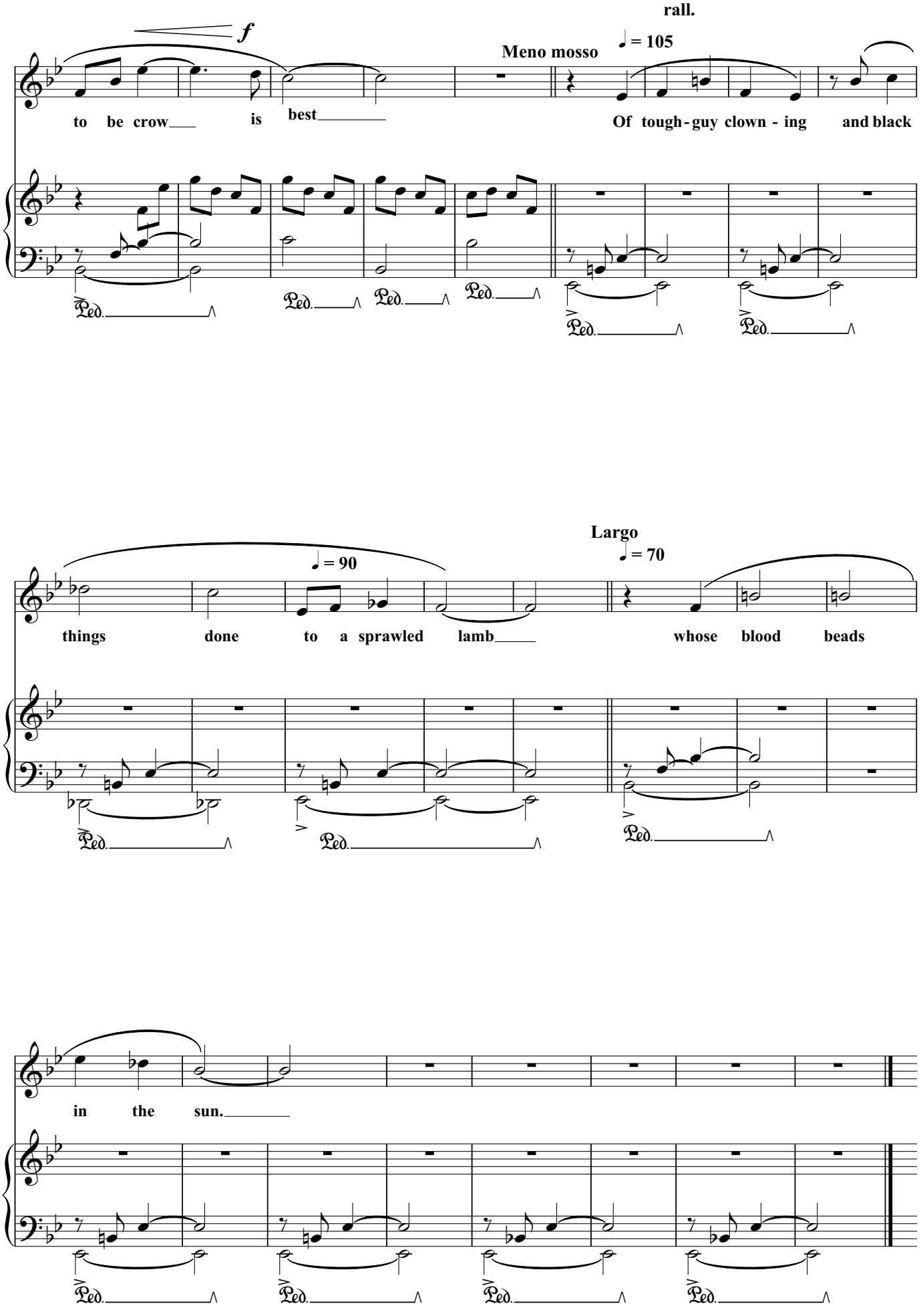

mp
that will suck in all cir-cum - fer-en-ces to the place that was
(8)
mp
p
pp
p
be - fore
cha - os was cre - a - ted
8va
(8)
poco rit.

Poem by
Norman MacCaig
from 'Collected Poems'
pub. Chatto and Windus

Solitary Crow

Joe St.Johanser

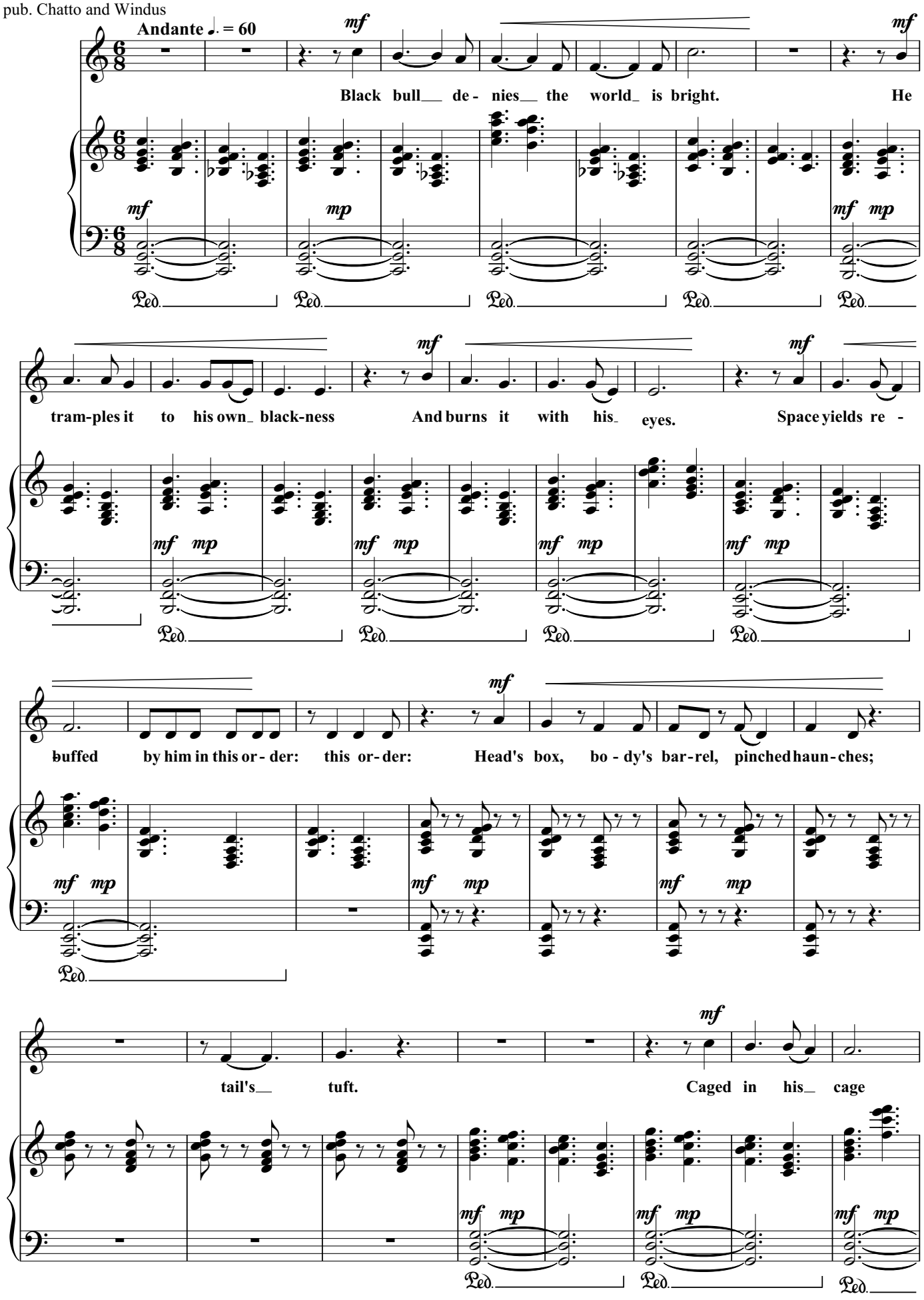


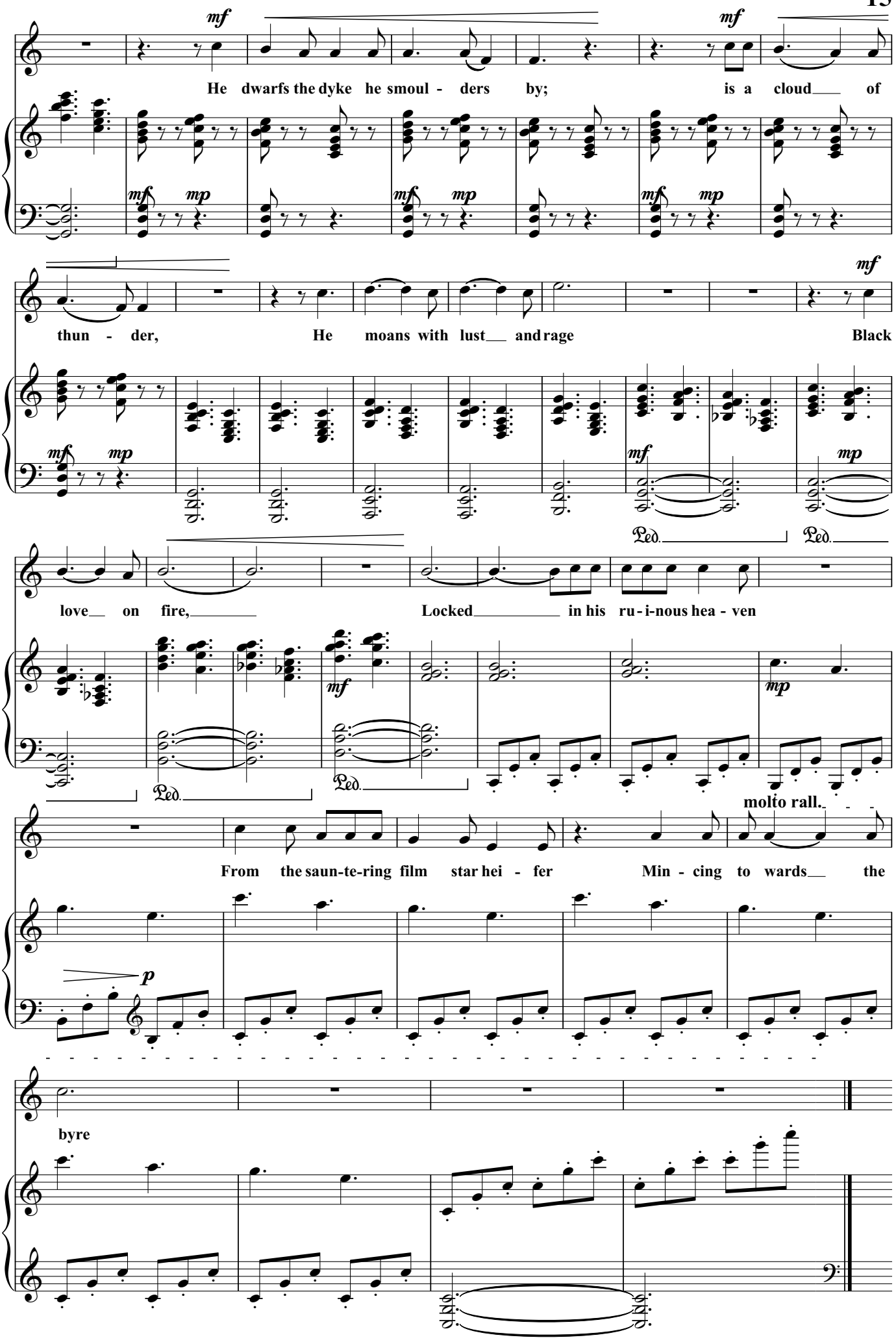

rall.
f
Meno mosso
♩ = 105
to be crow is best
Of tough-guy clown-ing and black
Largo
♩ = 90
♩ = 70
things done to a sprawled lamb
whose blood beads
in the sun.

Poem by
Norman MacCaig
from 'Collected Poems'
pub. Chatto and Windus

Bull

Joe St.Johanser




mf
He dwarfs the dyke he smoul - ders by;
mf
is a cloud of
mf mp
thun - der,
He moans with lust and rage
Black
love on fire,
Locked in his ru - i-nous hea - ven
Ped.
molto rall.
From the saun-te-ring film star hei - fer
Min - cing to wards the
p
byre

Poem by
Norman MacCaig
from 'Collected Poems'
pub. Chatto and Windus

Porpoises

Joe St.Johanser

Allegretto ♩. = 60

dolce
p

mf

mf

In twos and threes

p

and fives they made a cir-cus ring of the Minch a cir-cus

f

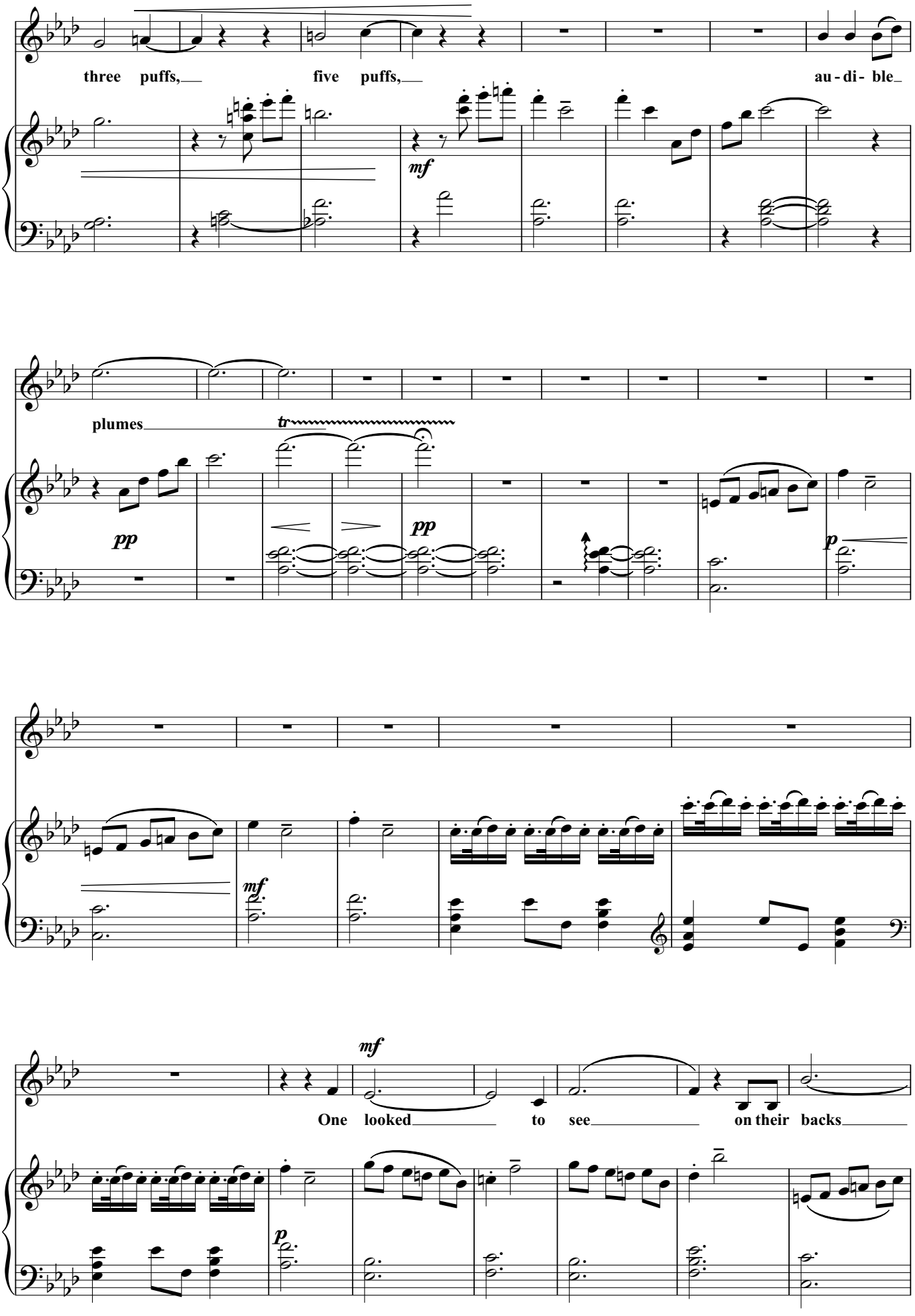
ring of the Minch wheel - - - - - ling

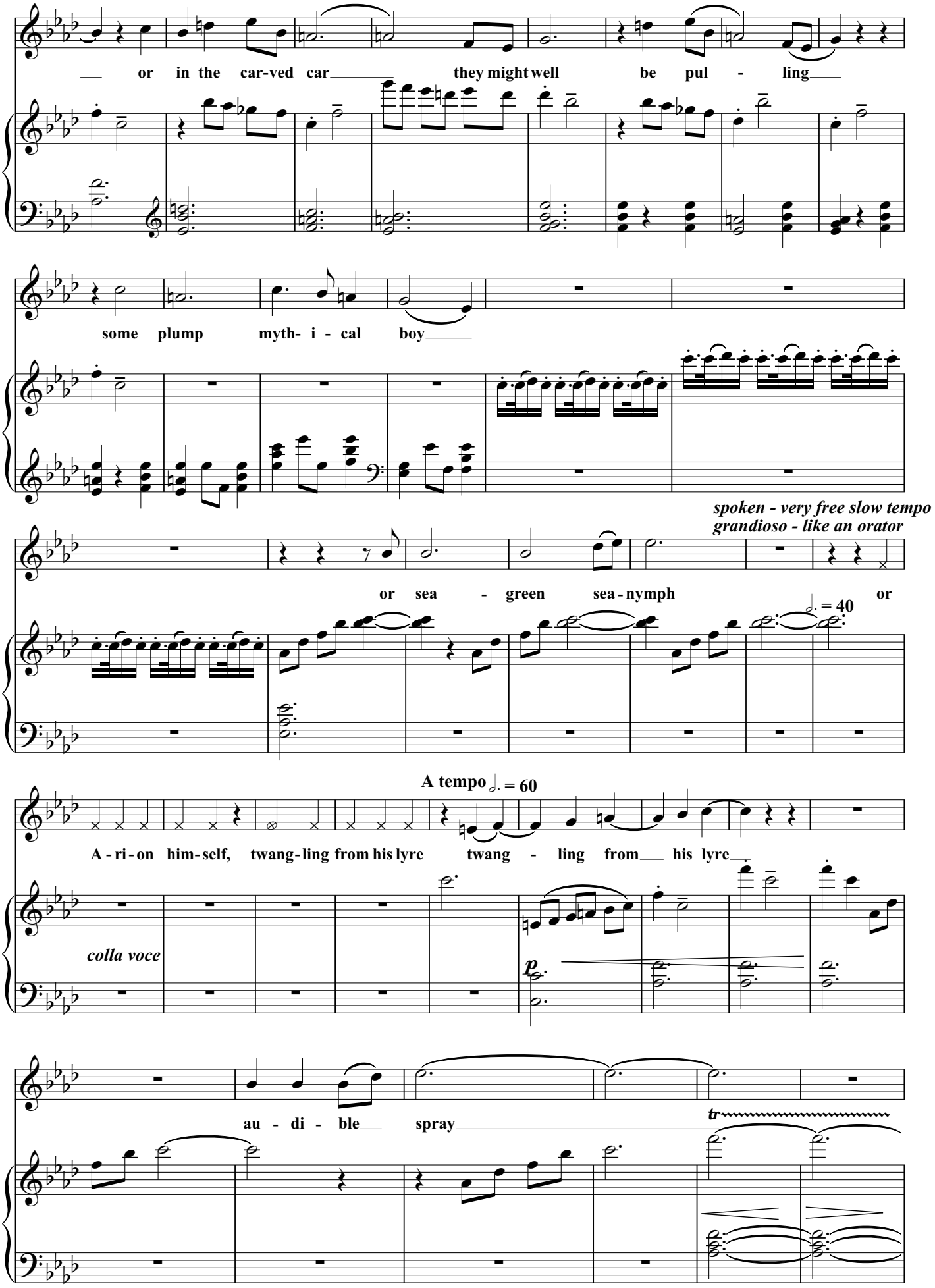
mf

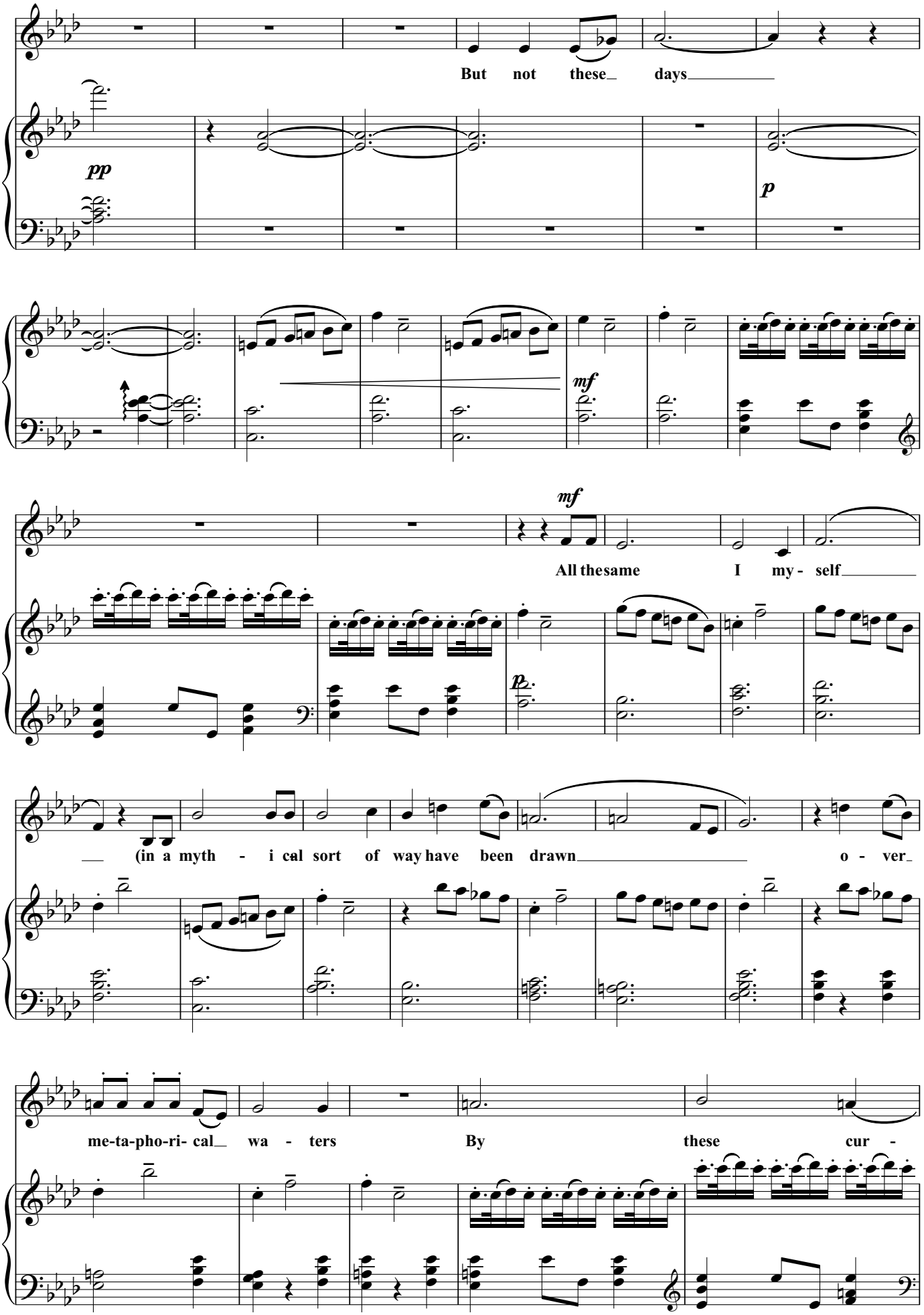
mp exaggerate and lengthen 'ffs'

ov - er and lea -ving be-hind them in the air two puffs,

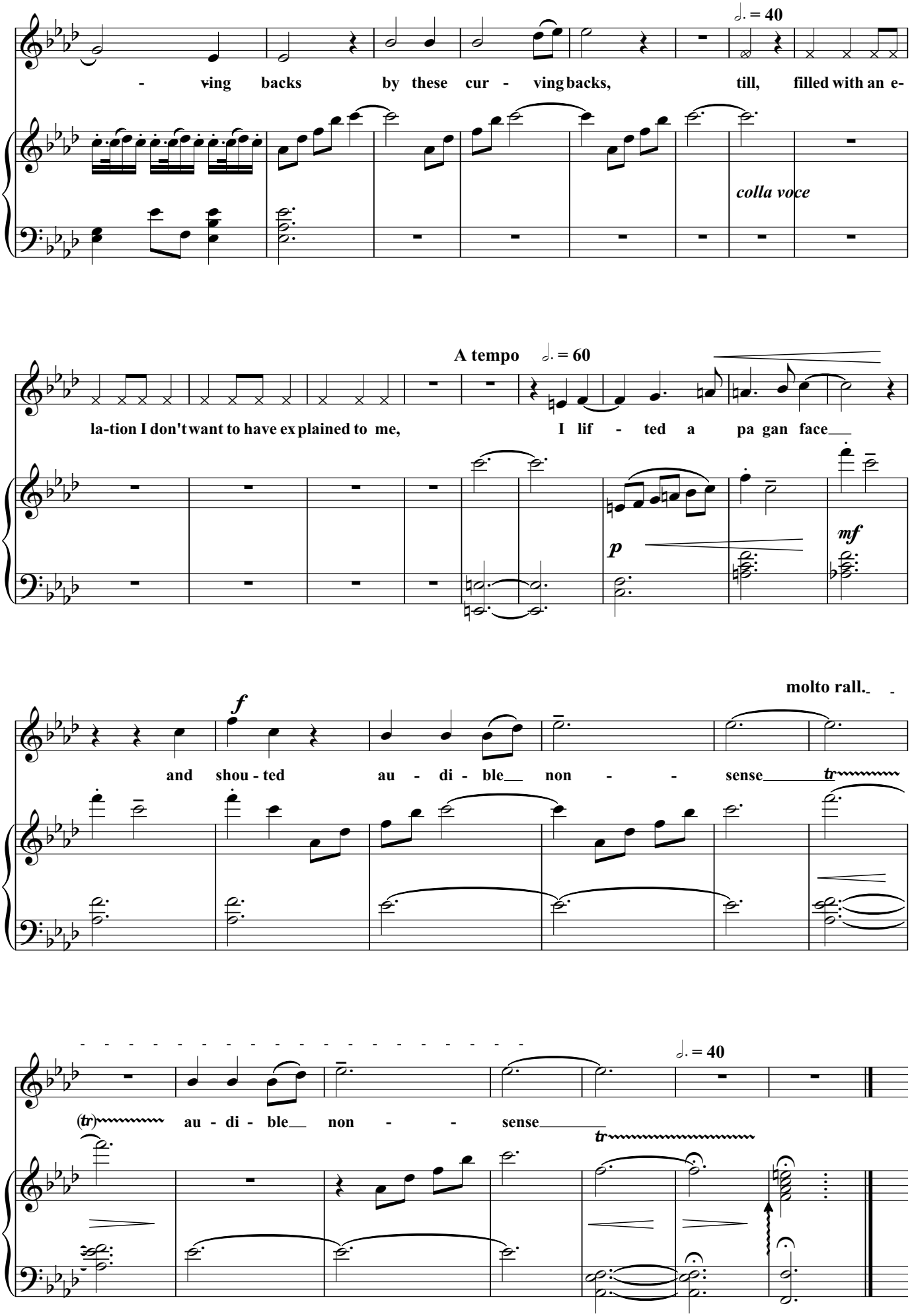
p


three puffs, five puffs, au - di - ble
mf
plumes
tr
pp
pp
p
mf
mf
One looked to see on their backs
p


or in the car-ved car they might well be pul - ling
some plump myth- i - cal boy
spoken - very free slow tempo
grandioso - like an orator
or sea - green sea - nymph or
♩. = 40
A tempo ♩. = 60
A - ri - on him - self, twang - ling from his lyre twang - ling from his lyre
colla voce
p
au - di - ble spray
tr


But not these days
pp
p
mf
mf
All the same I my - self
p
(in a myth - i cal sort of way have been drawn o - ver
me-ta-pho-ri- cal wa - ters By these cur -

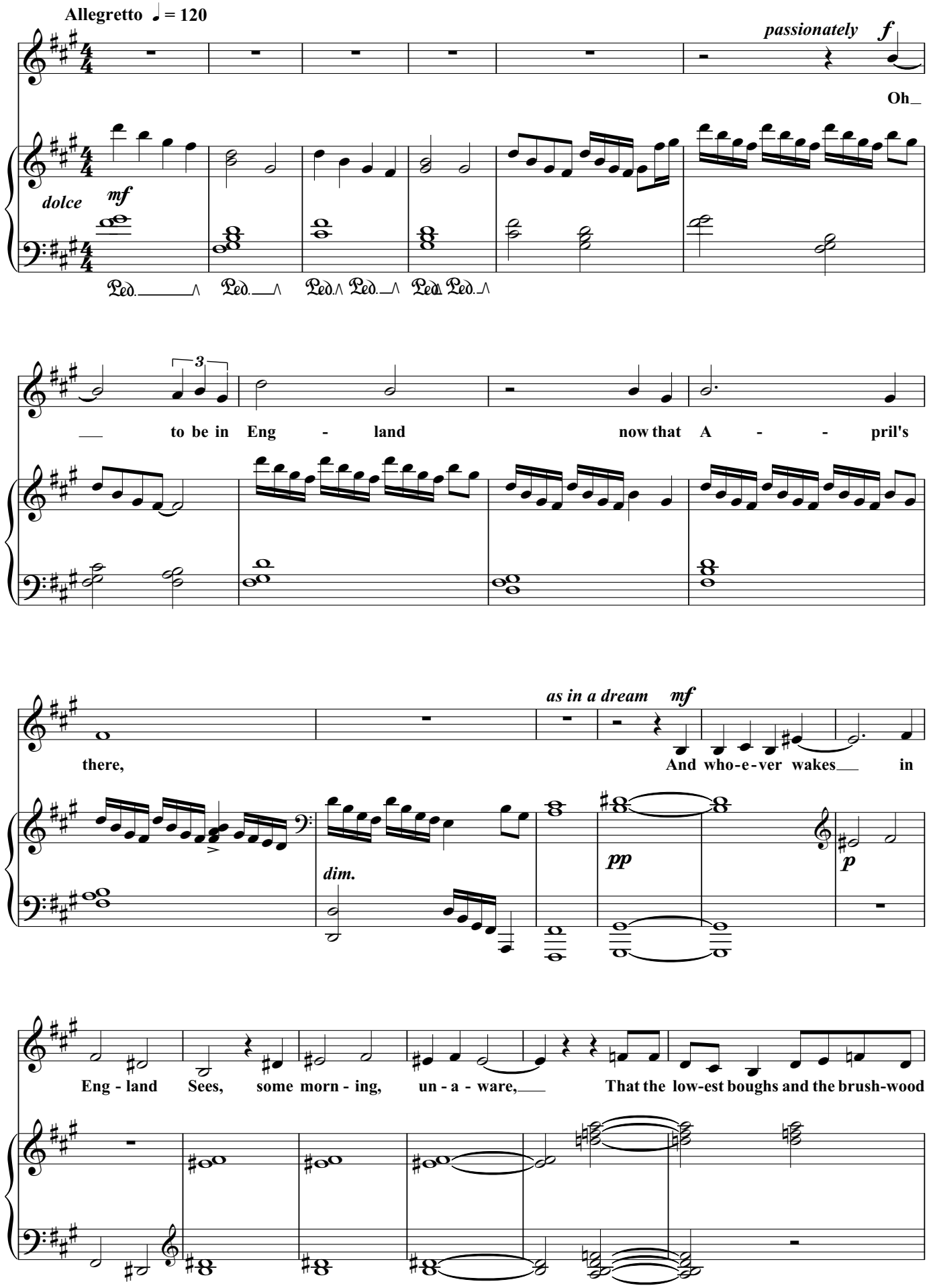
spoken - very free slow tempo
grandioso - like an orator

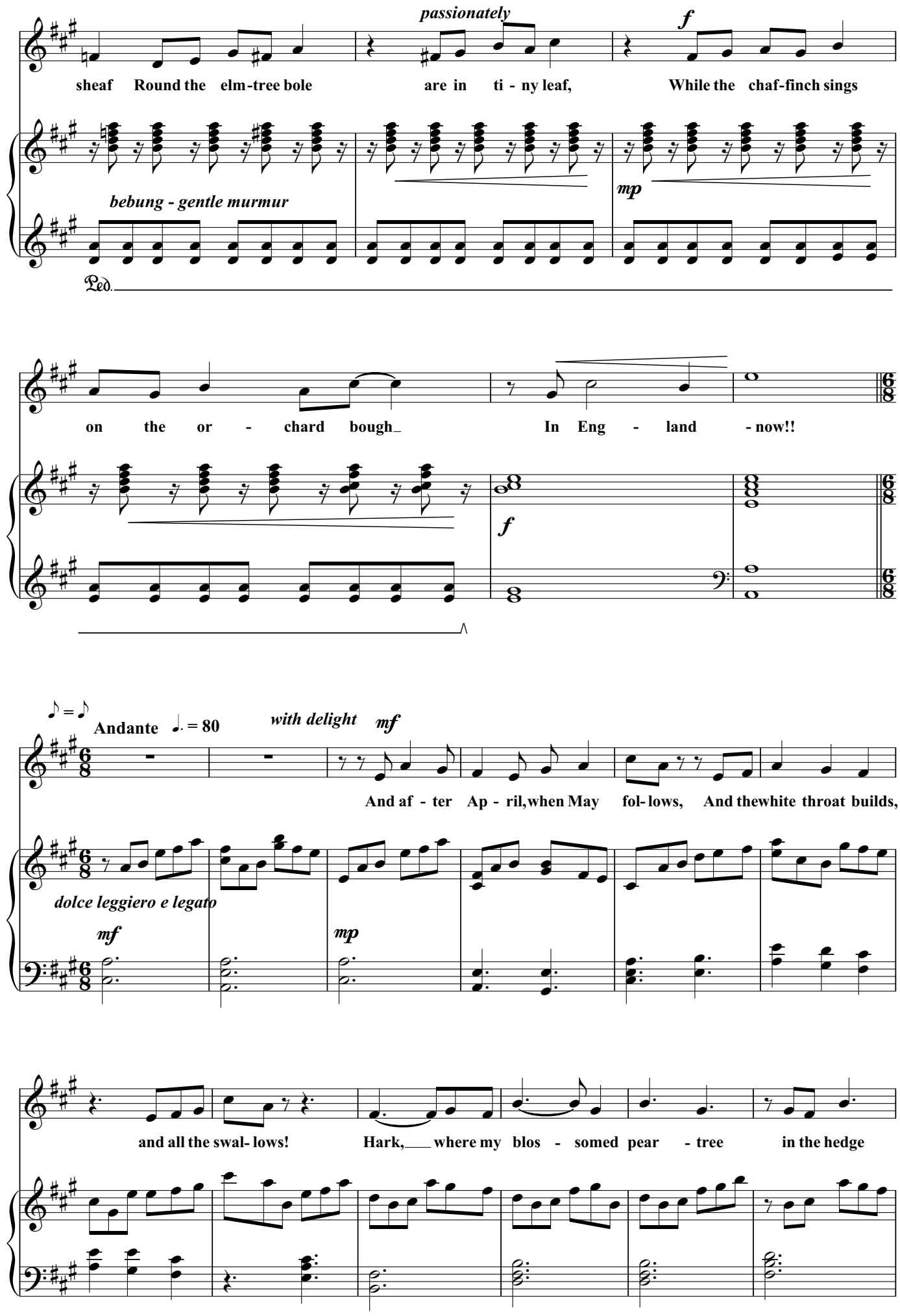


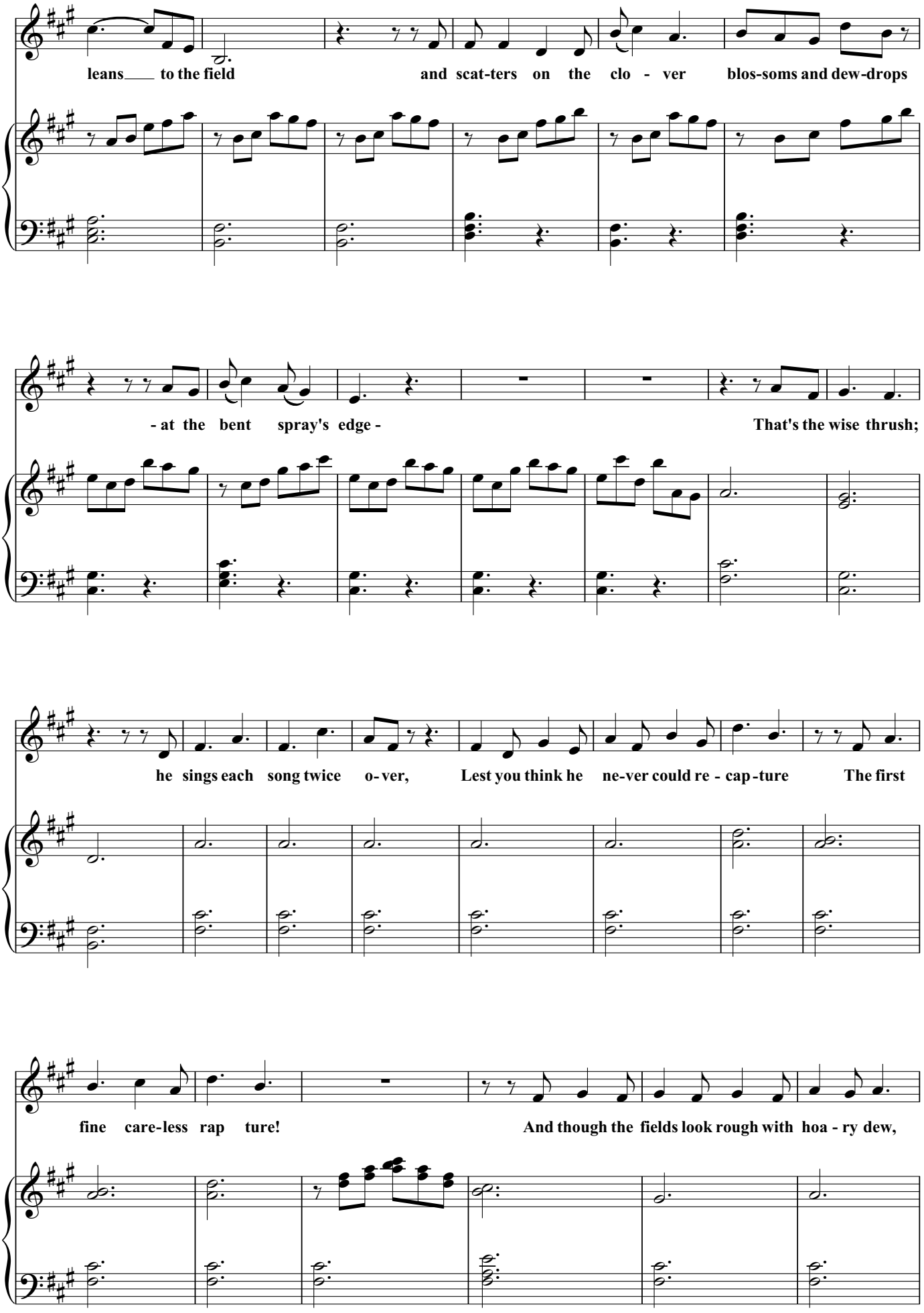
Home Thoughts from Abroad

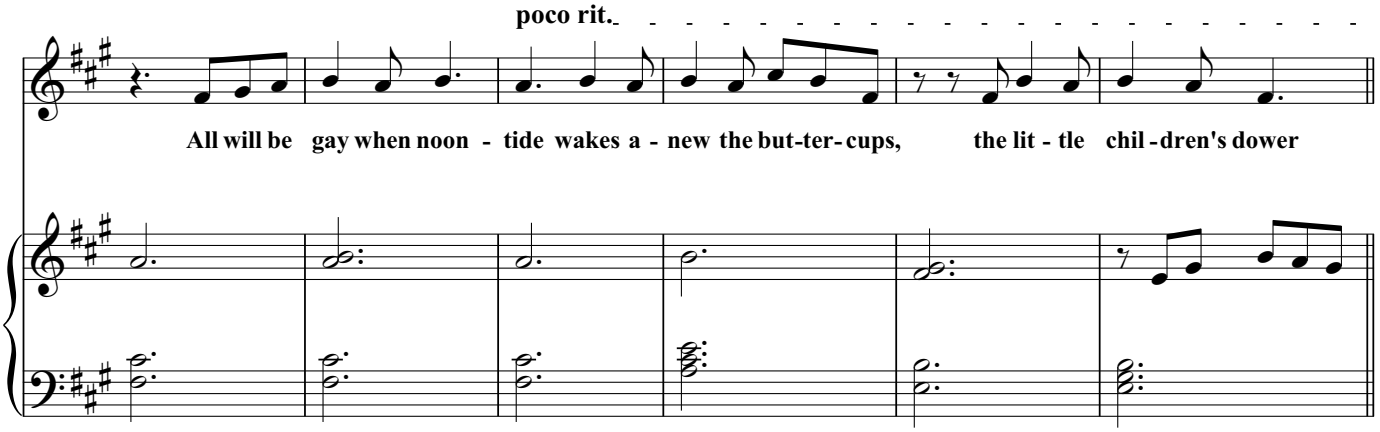
Robert Browning

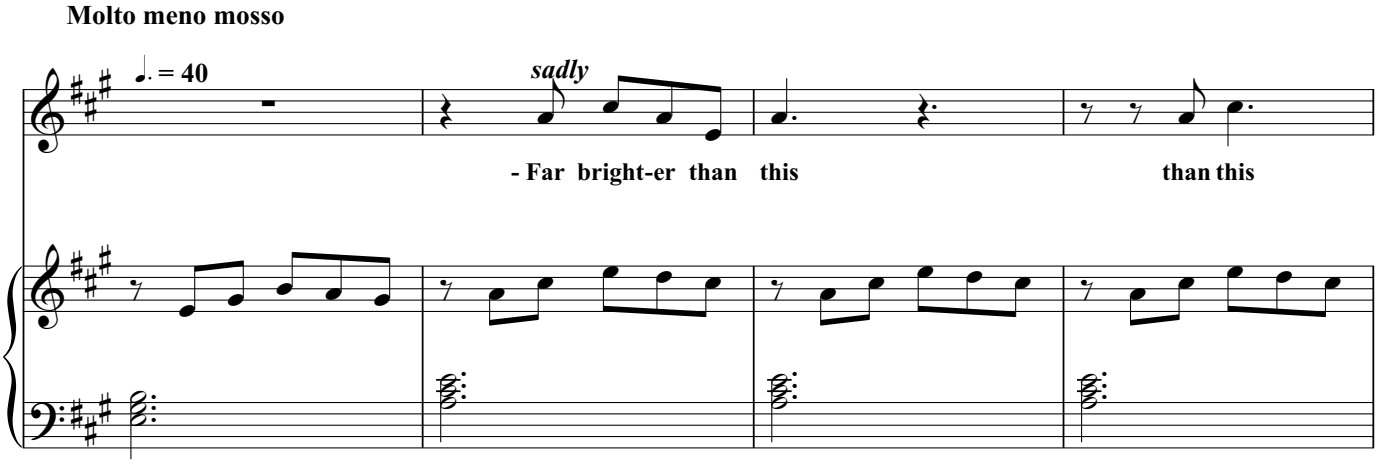
Joe St.Johanser

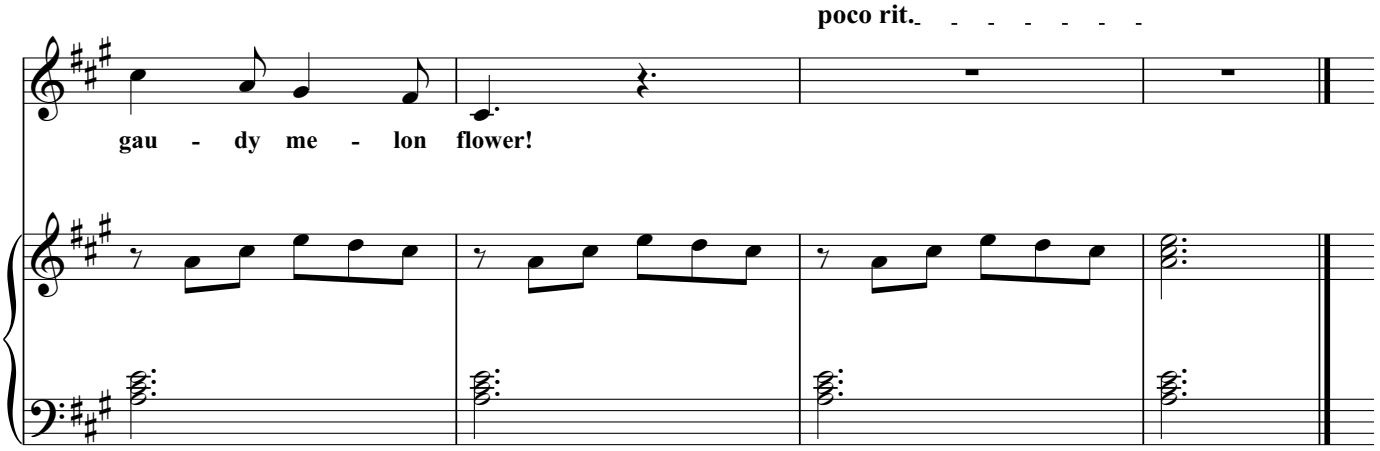



passionately
f
sheaf Round the elm-tree bole are in ti - ny leaf, While the chaf-finch sings
bebung - gentle murmur
mp
Ped.
on the or - chard bough In Eng - land - now!!
f
Andante ♩. = 80
with delight mf
And af - ter Ap - ril,when May fol- lows, And thewhite throat builds,
dolce leggiero e legato
mf
mp
and all the swal- lows! Hark, where my blos - somed pear - tree in the hedge


leans to the field and scat-ters on the clo - ver blos-soms and dew-drops
- at the bent spray's edge - That's the wise thrush;
he sings each song twice o-ver, Lest you think he ne-ver could re - cap-ture The first
fine care-less rap ture! And though the fields look rough with hoa - ry dew,


poco rit.
All will be gay when noon - tide wakes a - new the but-ter-cups, the lit - tle chil - dren's dower


Molto meno mosso
♩. = 40
sadly
- Far bright-er than this than this


poco rit.
gau - dy me - lon flower!

Home Thoughts from the Sea

Robert Browning

Joe St.Johanser

Andante ♩ = 90

espress. Atlantic swell and ship's bell

p

con ped.

mp

Nob - ly, nob - ly, Cape St. Vin - cent to the North-West died a way;

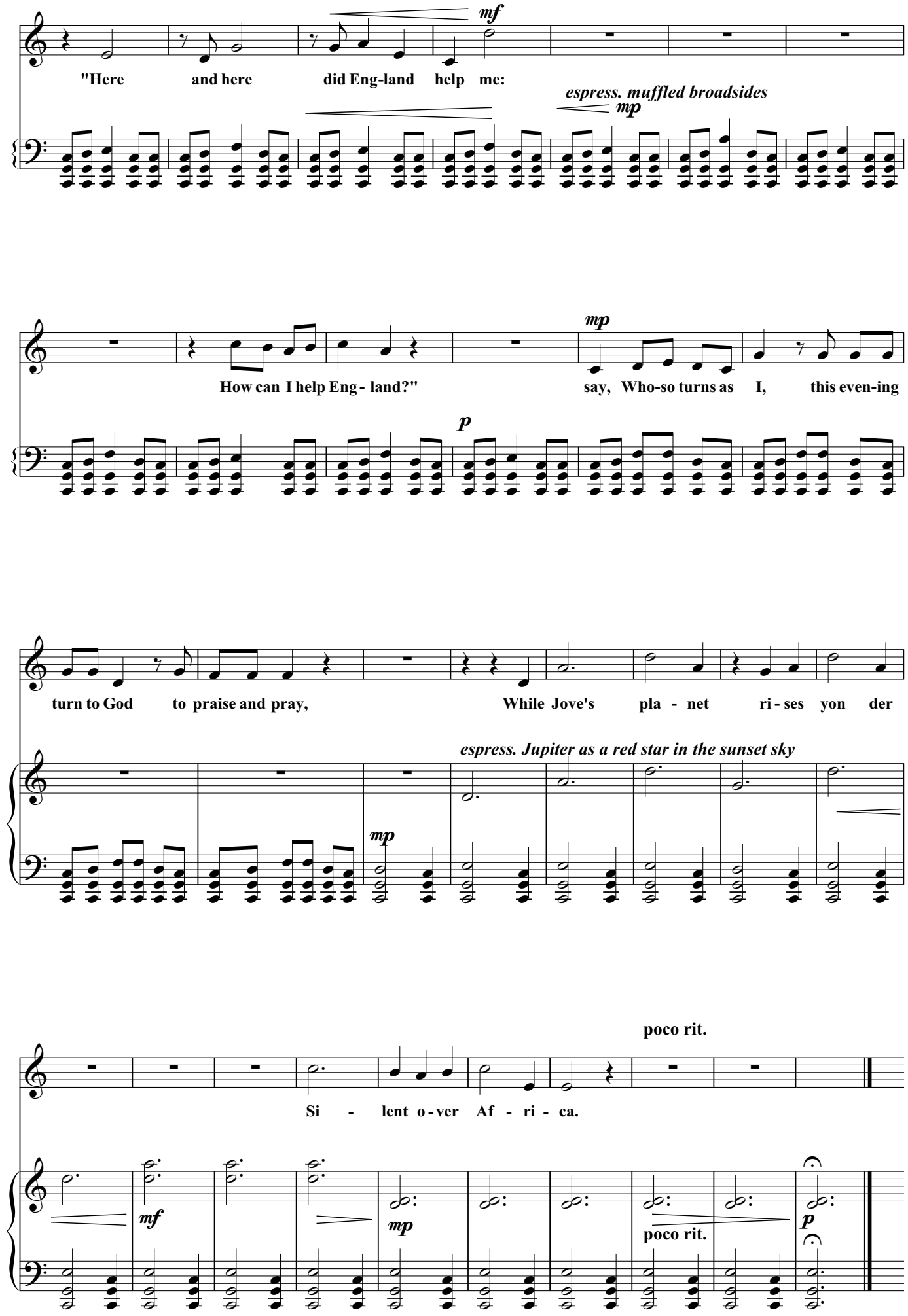
mf

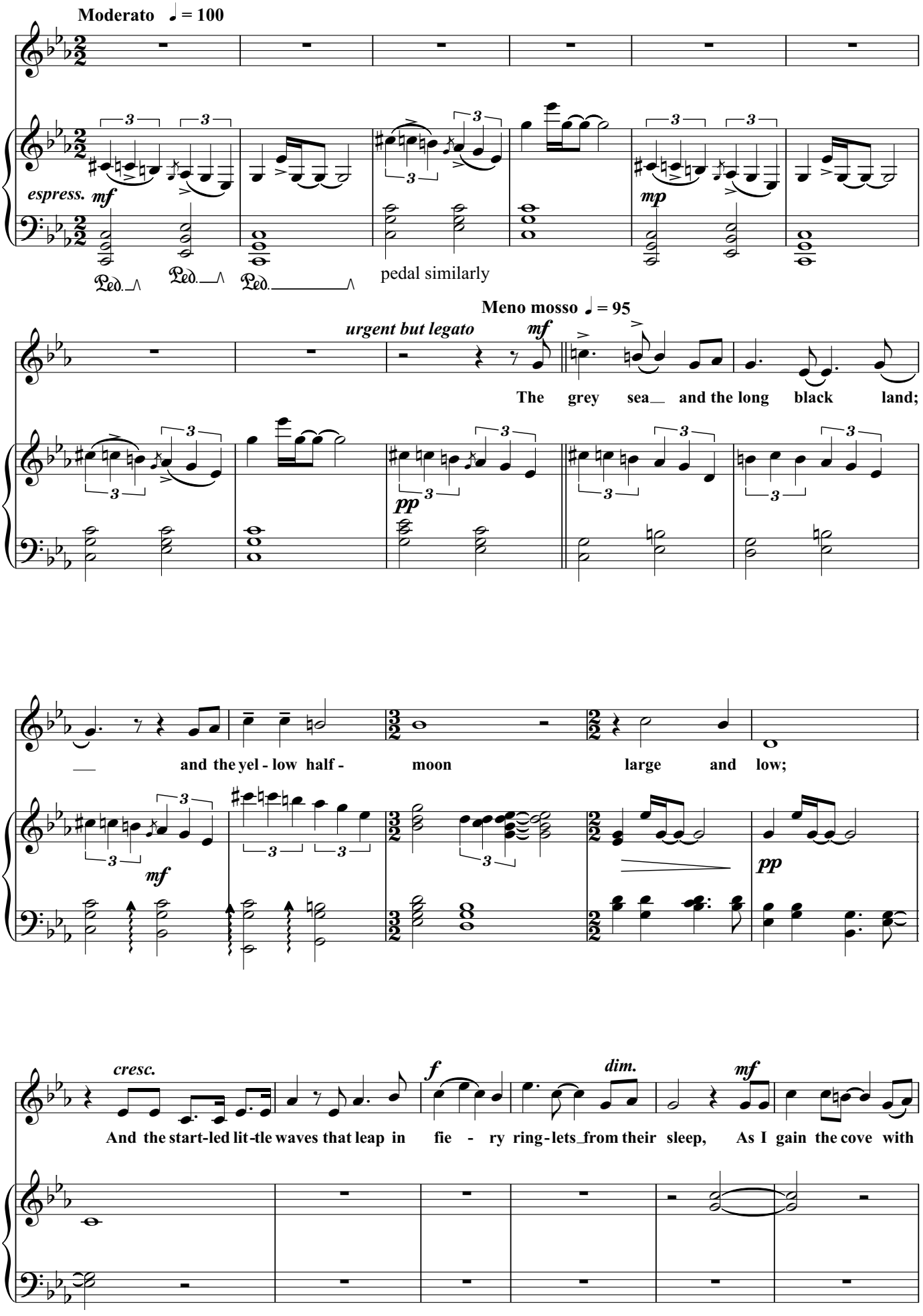
Sun - set ran, one glo - ri-ous blood-red, reek - ing in-to Ca-diz Bay;

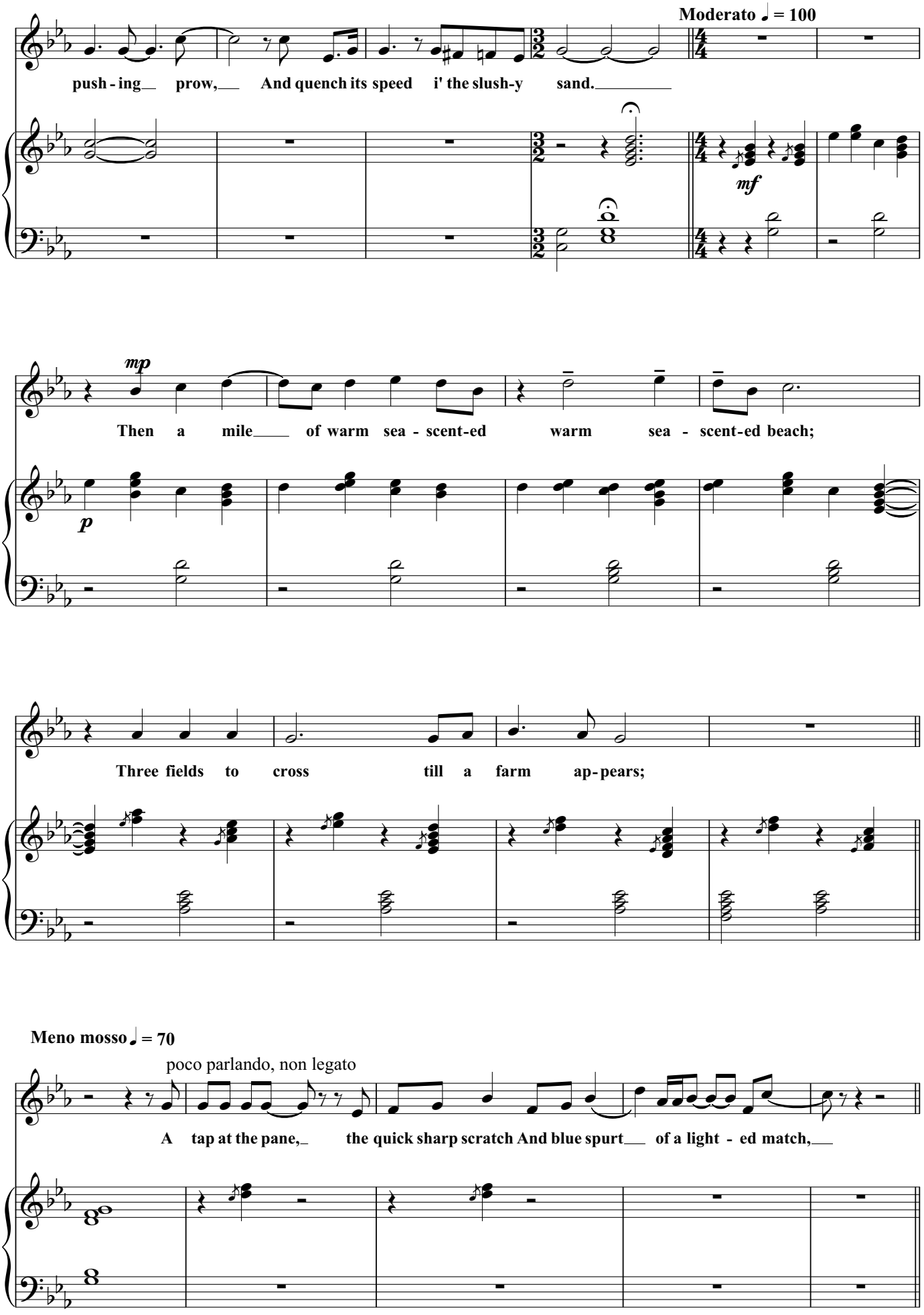
mp

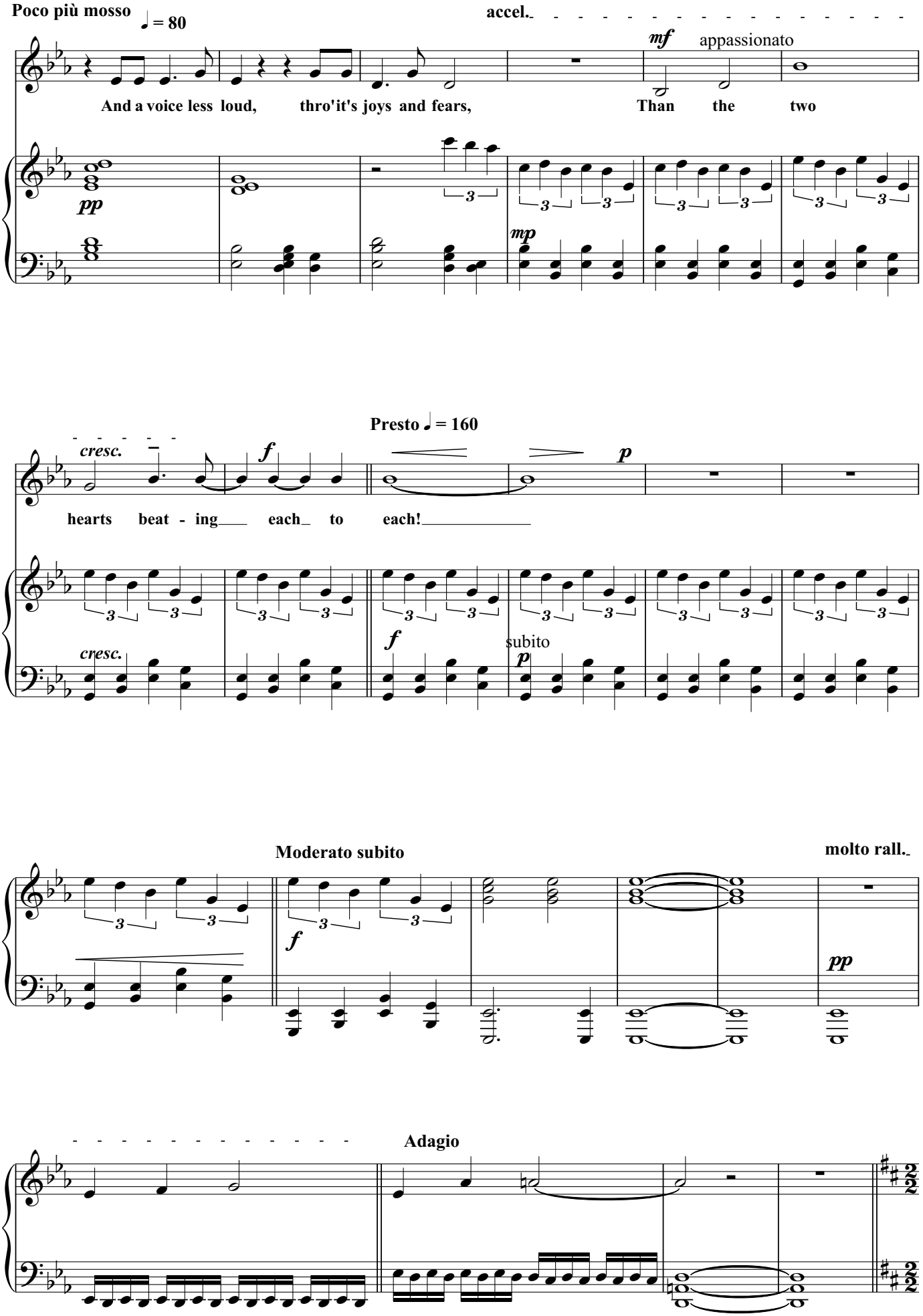
Blue - ish mid the burn-ing wa-ter Tra- fal - gar lay In the

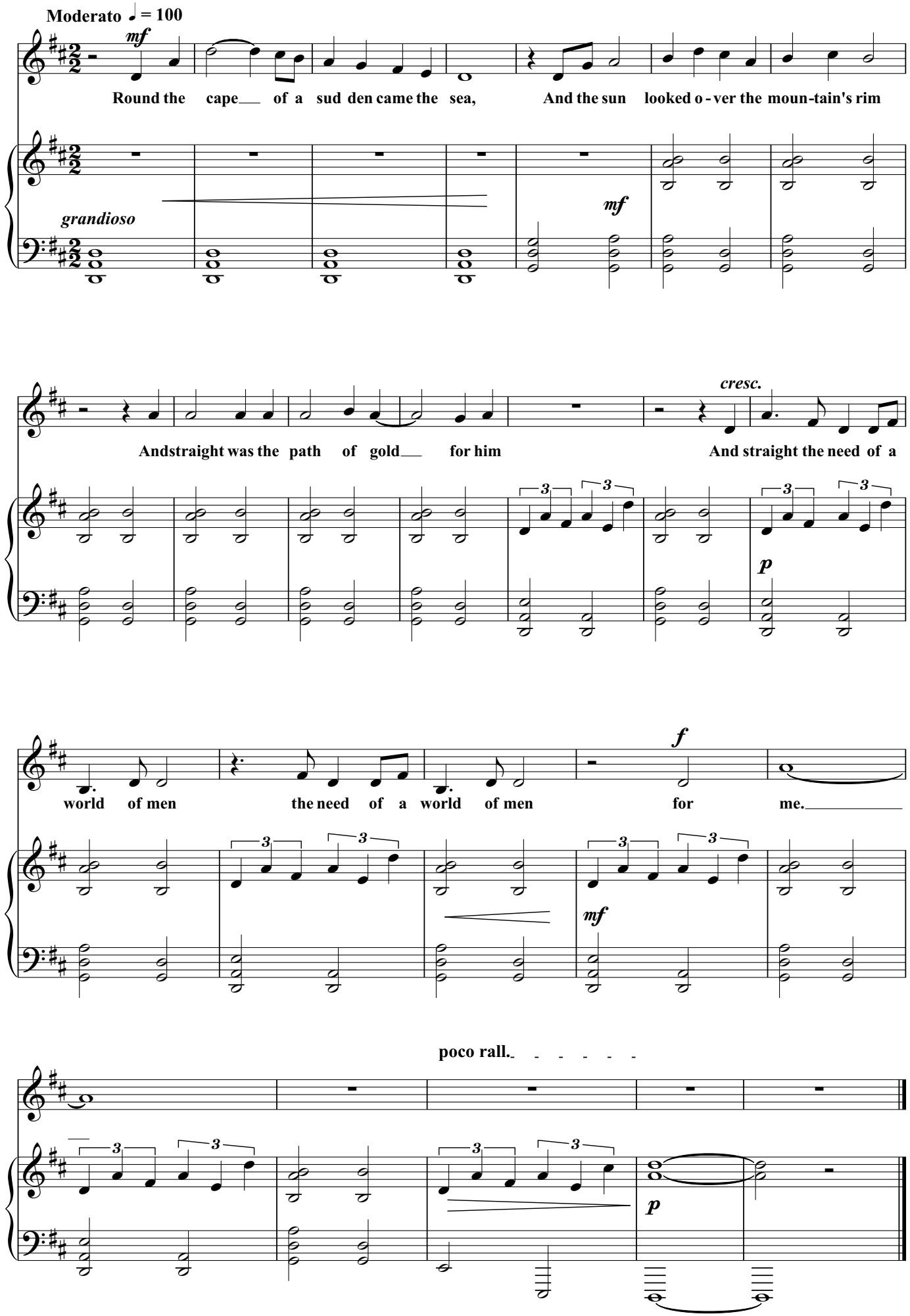
dim-mest North-east dis - tance dawned Gib - ral -tar grand and grey;


mf
"Here and here did Eng-land help me:
espress. muffled broadsides
mp
mp
How can I help Eng - land?" say, Who-so turns as I, this even-ing
p
turn to God to praise and pray, While Jove's pla - net ri - ses yon der
espress. Jupiter as a red star in the sunset sky
mp
poco rit.
Si - lent o - ver Af - ri - ca.
mf
mp
poco rit.
p


Moderato ♩ = 100
espress. mf
mp
pedal similarly
Meno mosso ♩ = 95
urgent but legato
mf
The grey sea and the long black land;
pp
and the yel - low half - moon large and low;
mf
pp
cresc.
f
dim.
mf
And the start-led lit-tle waves that leap in fie - ry ring-lets from their sleep, As I gain the cove with


Moderato ♩ = 100
push - ing prow, And quench its speed i' the slush-y sand.
mf
mp
Then a mile of warm sea - scent-ed warm sea - scent-ed beach;
p
Three fields to cross till a farm ap - pears;
Meno mosso ♩ = 70
poco parlando, non legato
A tap at the pane, the quick sharp scratch And blue spurt of a light - ed match,

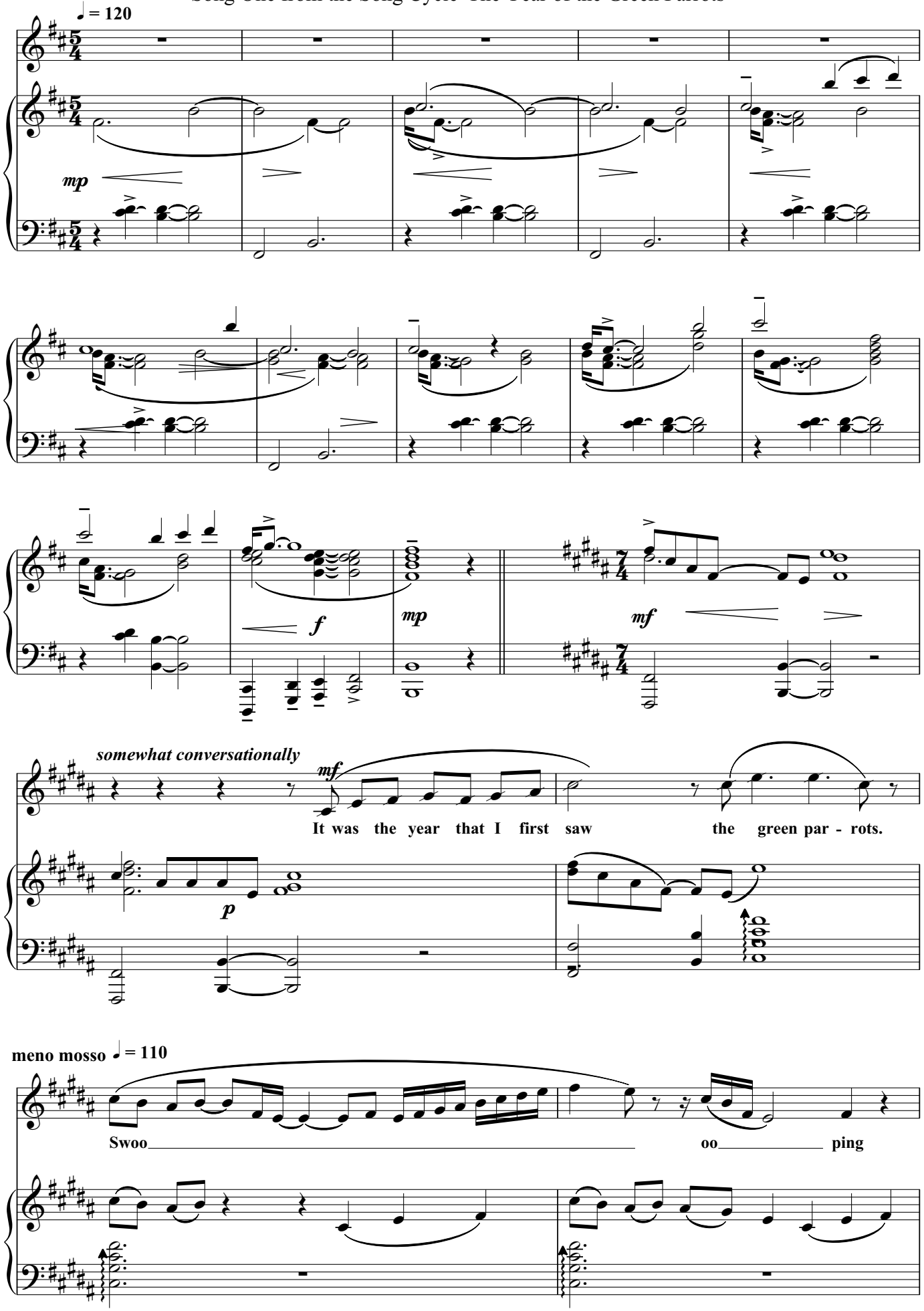

Poco più mosso
♩ = 80
accel.
mf
appassionato
And a voice less loud, thro'it's joys and fears, Than the two
pp
mp
Presto ♩ = 160
cresc.
f
p
hearts beat - ing each to each!
cresc.
f
subito
p
Moderato subito
molto rall.
f
pp
Adagio

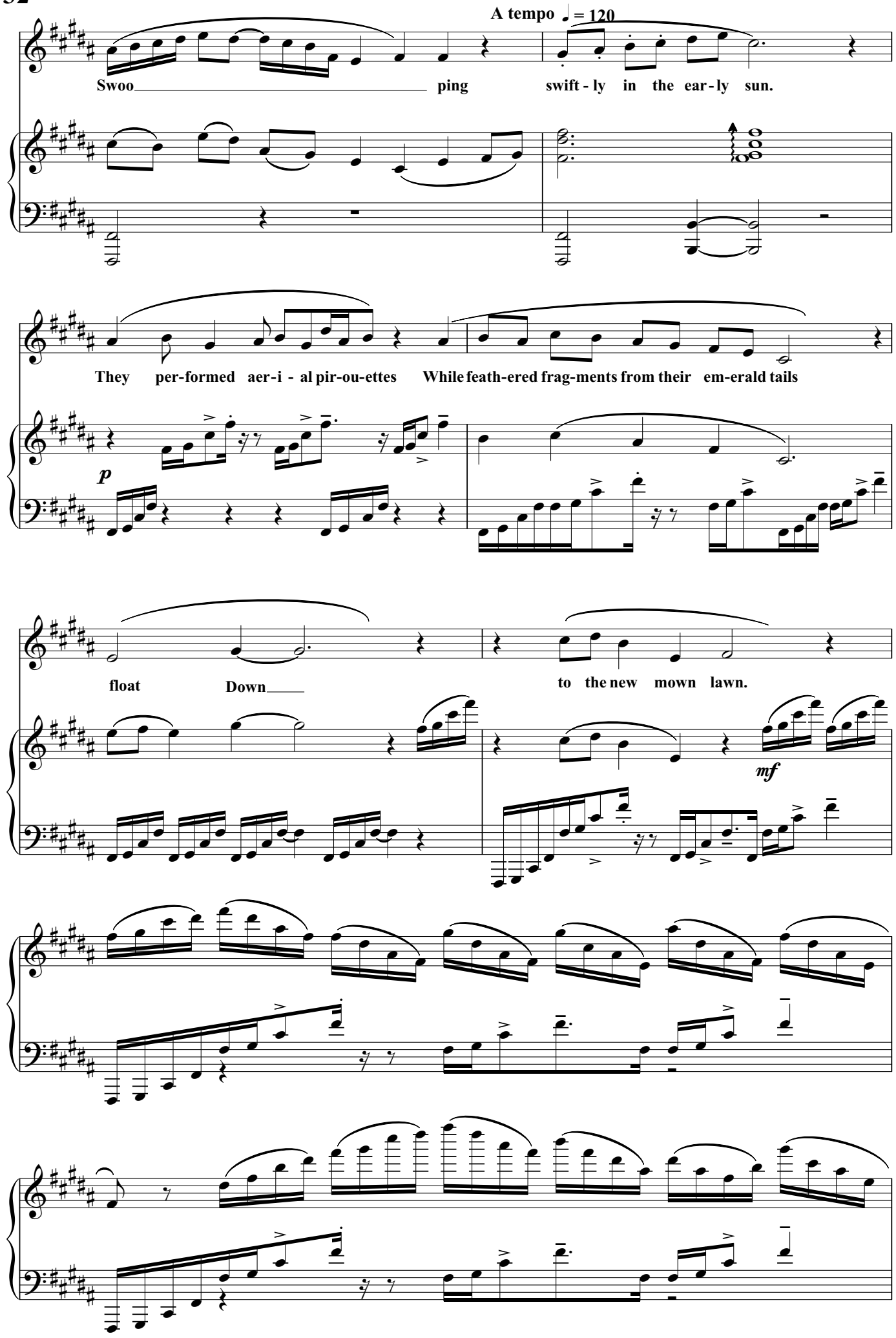

Moderato ♩= 100
mf
Round the cape of a sud den came the sea, And the sun looked o - ver the moun-tain's rim
grandioso
mf
cresc.
Andstraight was the path of gold for him And straight the need of a
p
world of men the need of a world of men for me.
f
mf
poco rall.
p

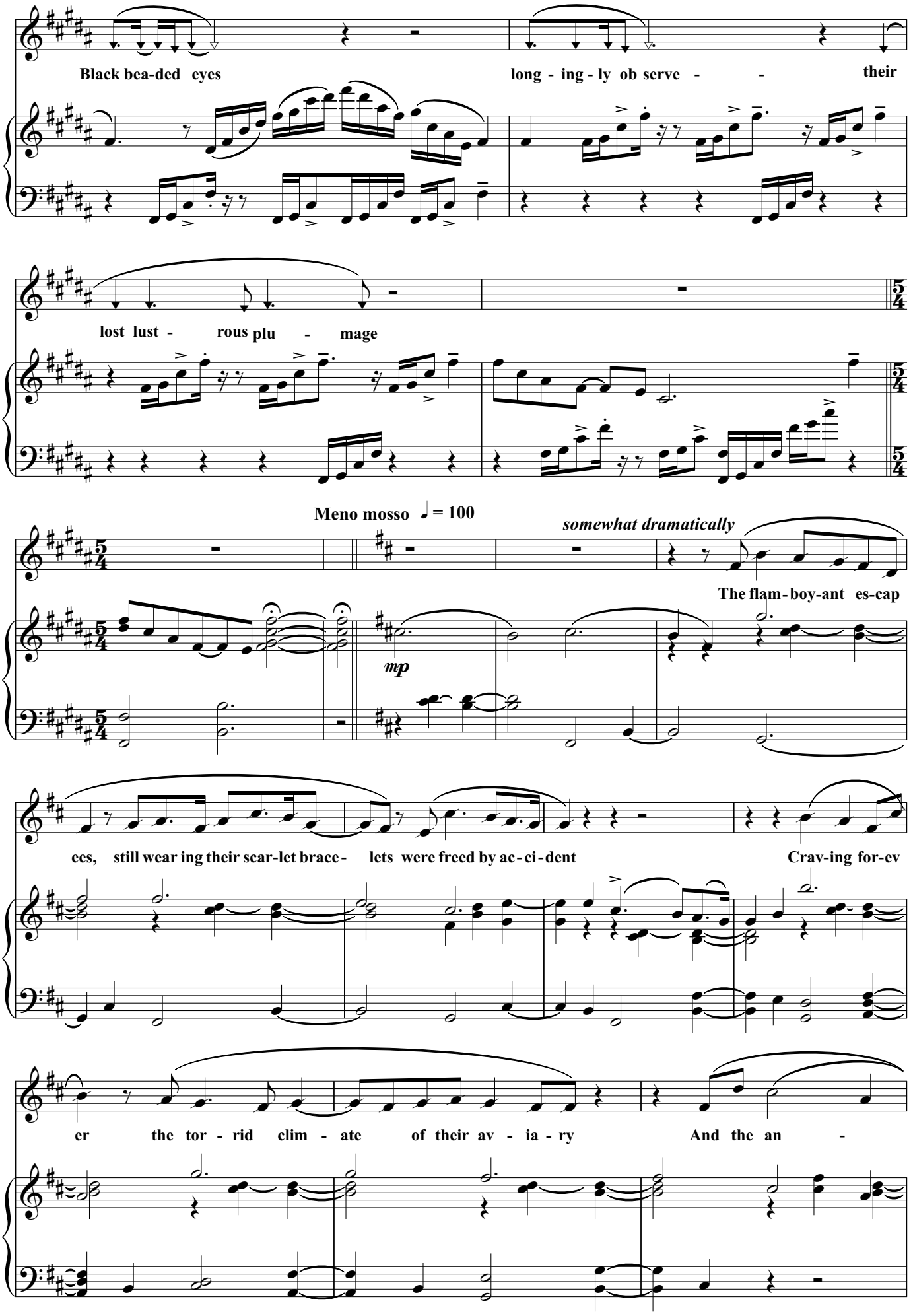
The Year of the Green Parrots

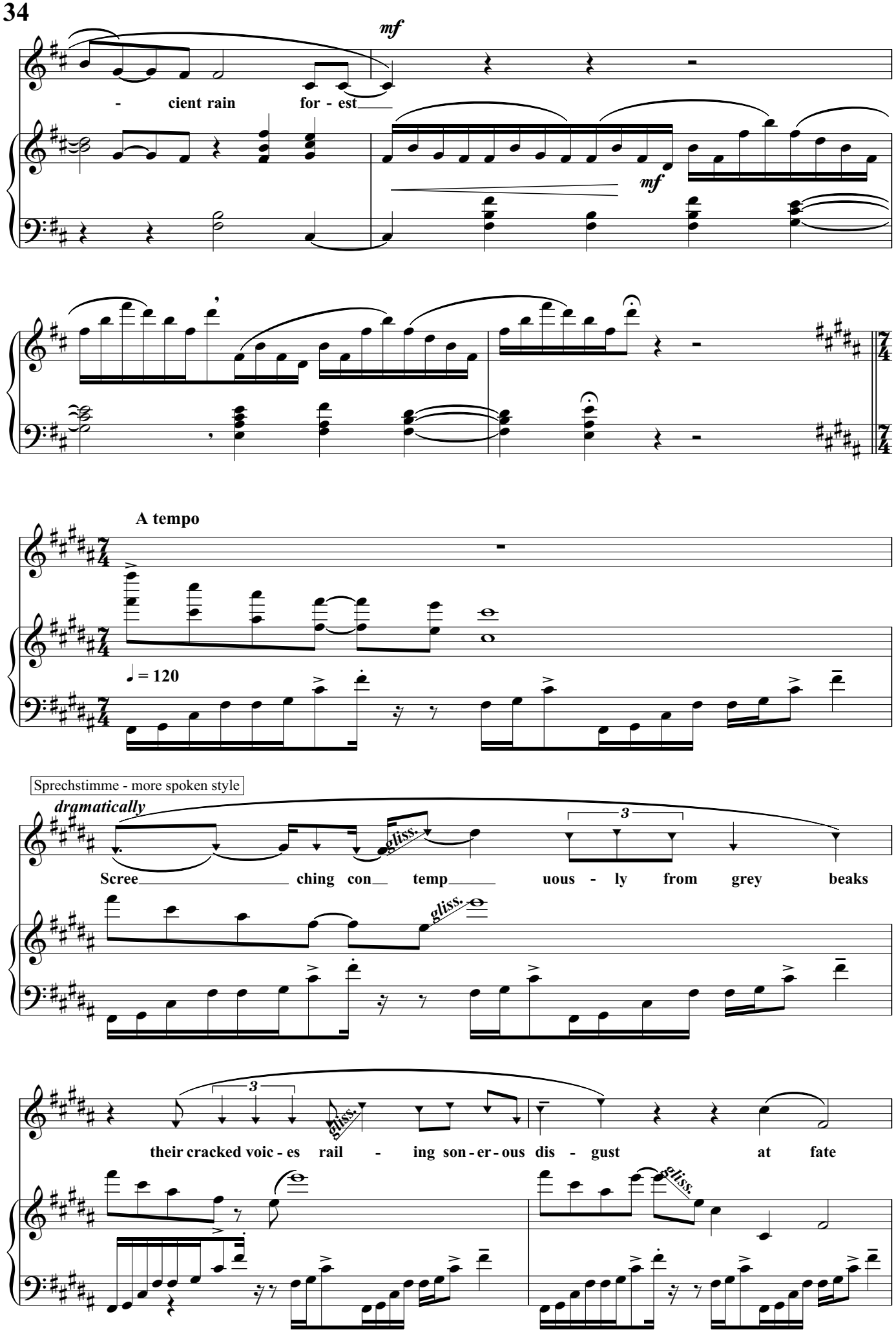
Joe St.Johanser

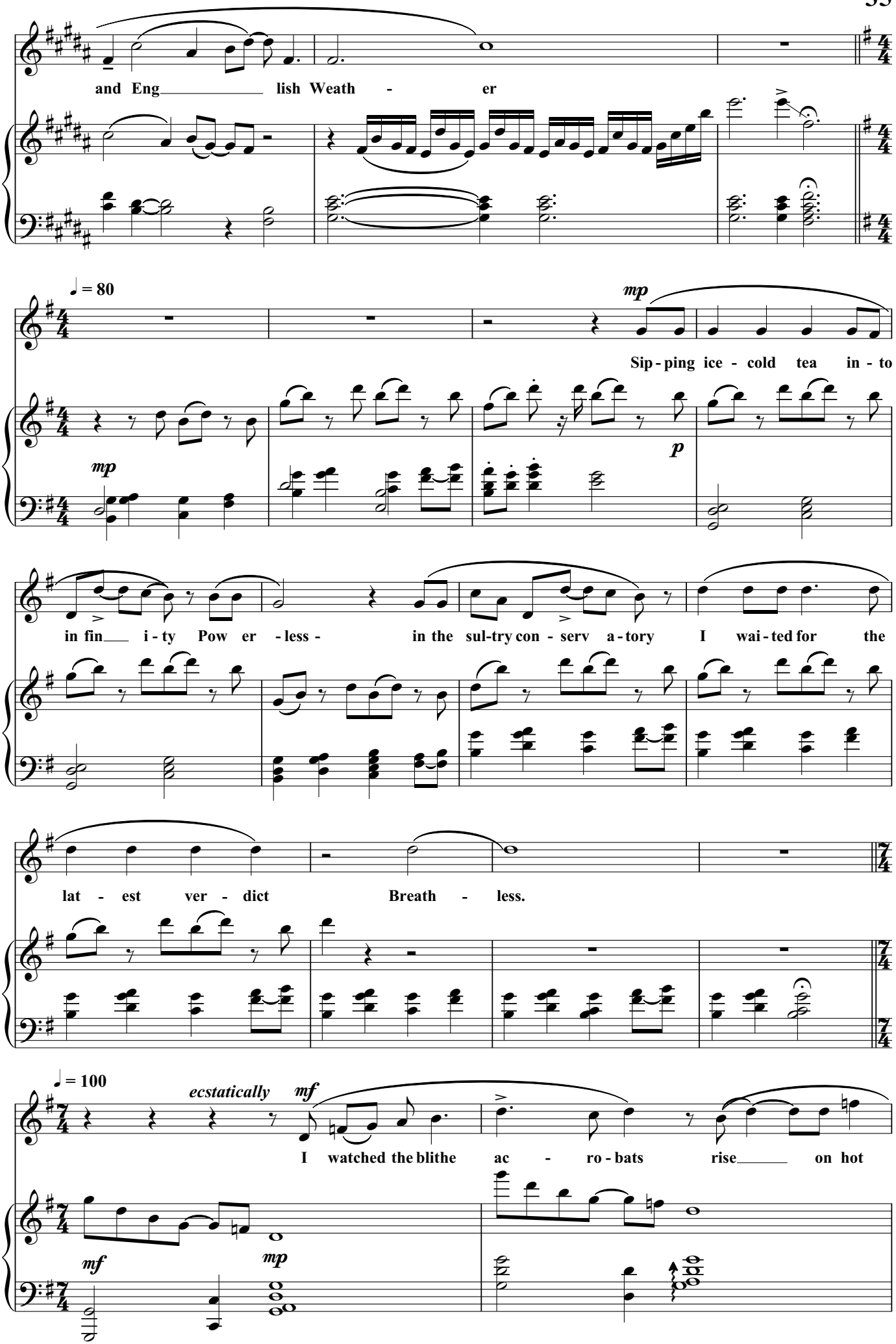
Song One from the Song Cycle 'The Year of the Green Parrots'

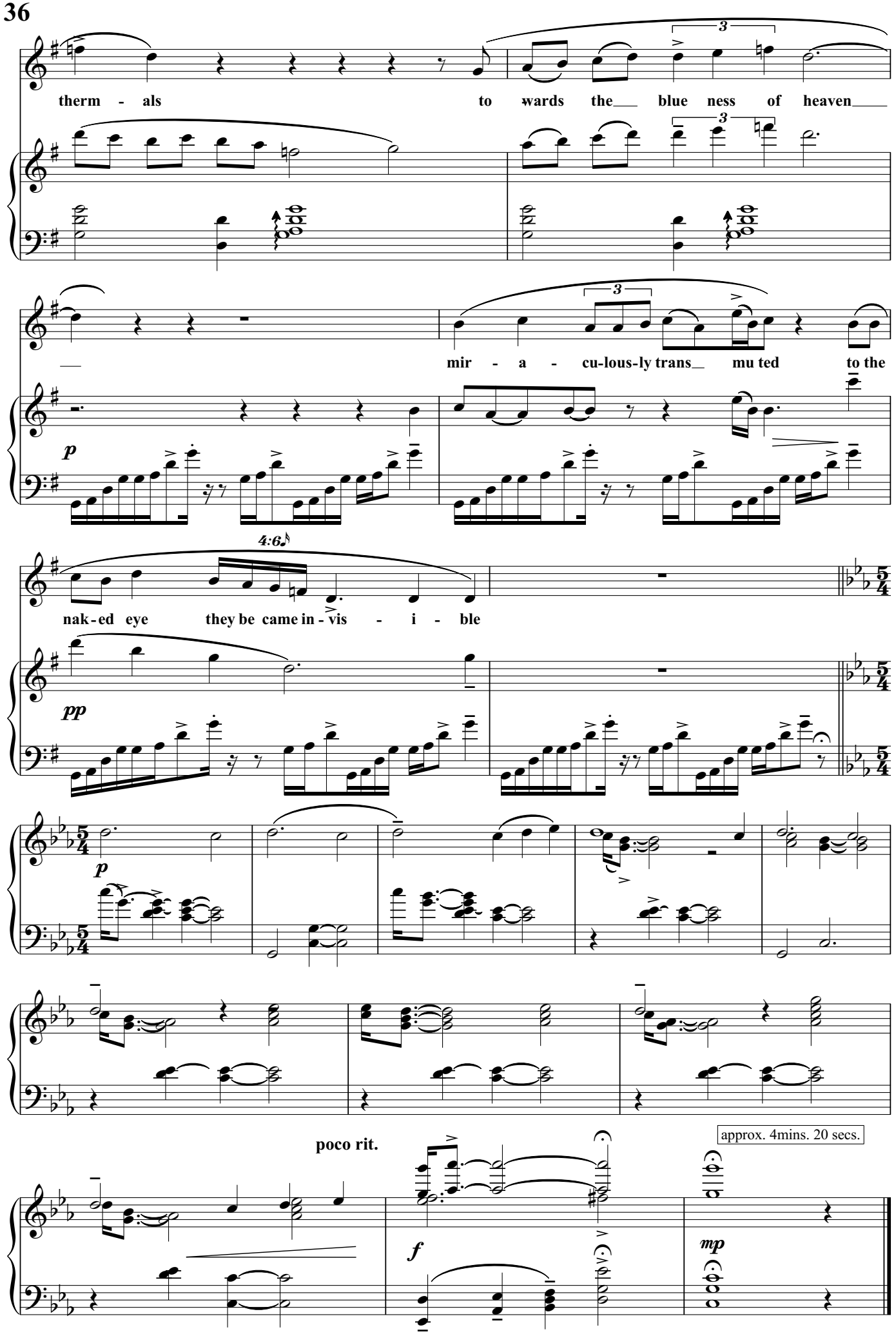



A tempo ♩ = 120
Swoo ping swift - ly in the ear - ly sun.
They per-formed aer-i - al pir-ou-ettes While feath-ered frag-ments from their em-erald tails
p
float Down
to the new mown lawn.
mf


Black bea-ded eyes
long - ing - ly ob serve - - their
lost lust - rous plu - mage
Meno mosso ♩ = 100
somewhat dramatically
The flam-boy-ant es-cap
mp
ees, still wear ing their scar-let brace- lets were freed by ac-ci-dent
Crav-ing for-ev
er the tor - rid clim - ate of their av - ia - ry
And the an -


mf
- cient rain for - est
mf
A tempo
♩ = 120
Sprechstimme - more spoken style
dramatically
gliss.
Scree ching con temp uous - ly from grey beaks
gliss.
3
gliss.
their cracked voic - es rail - ing son - er - ous dis - gust at fate
gliss.


and Eng lish Weath - er
♩ = 80
mp
Sip - ping ice - cold tea in - to
mp
p
in fin i - ty Pow er - less - in the sul-try con - serv a - tory I wai - ted for the
lat - est ver - dict Breath - less.
♩ = 100
ecstatically
mf
I watched the blithe ac - ro - bats rise on hot
mf
mp

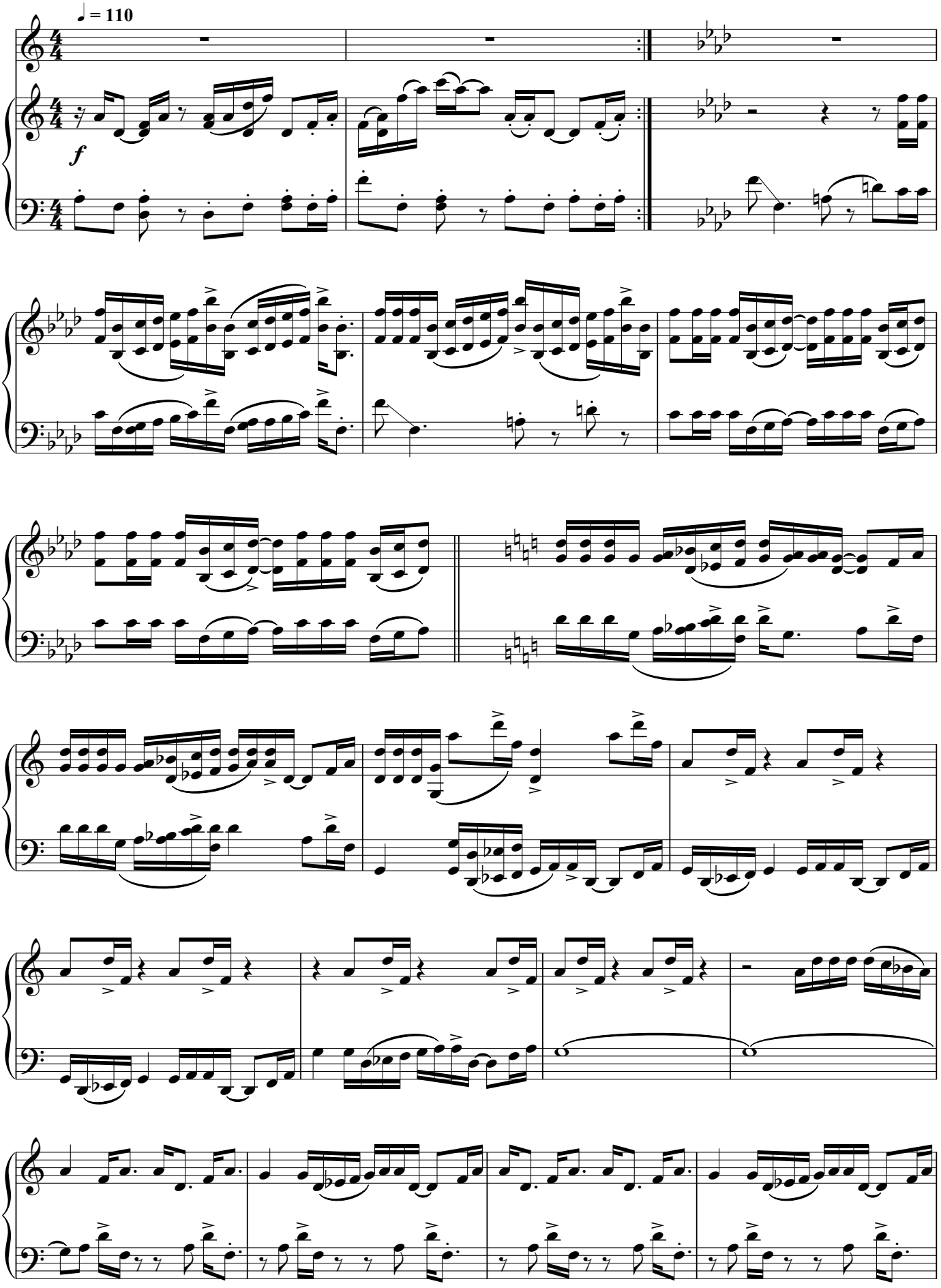

therm - als to wards the blue ness of heaven
mir - a - cu-lous-ly trans mu ted to the
nak-ed eye they be came in - vis - i - ble
poco rit.
approx. 4mins. 20 secs.

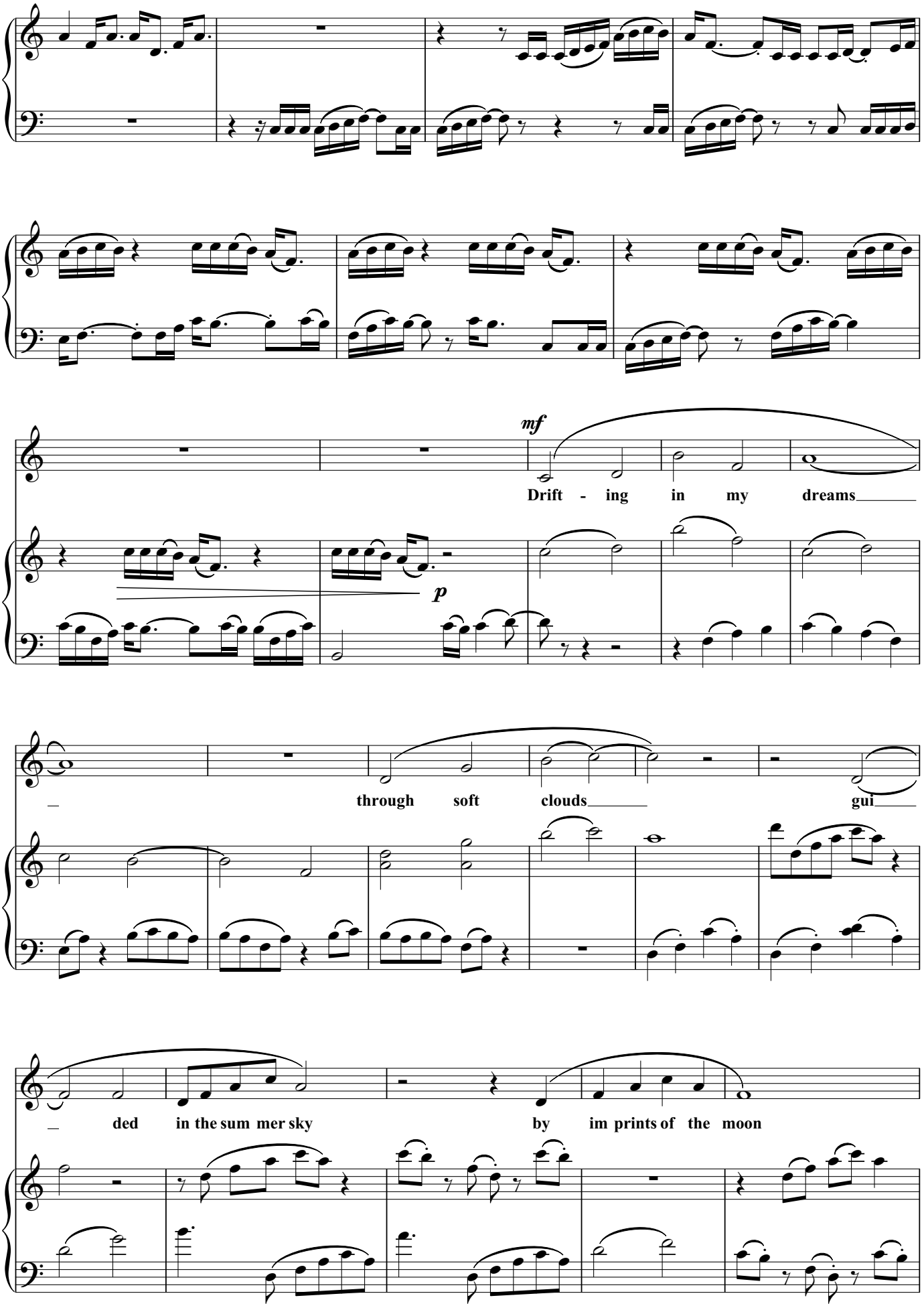
Fear of Flying

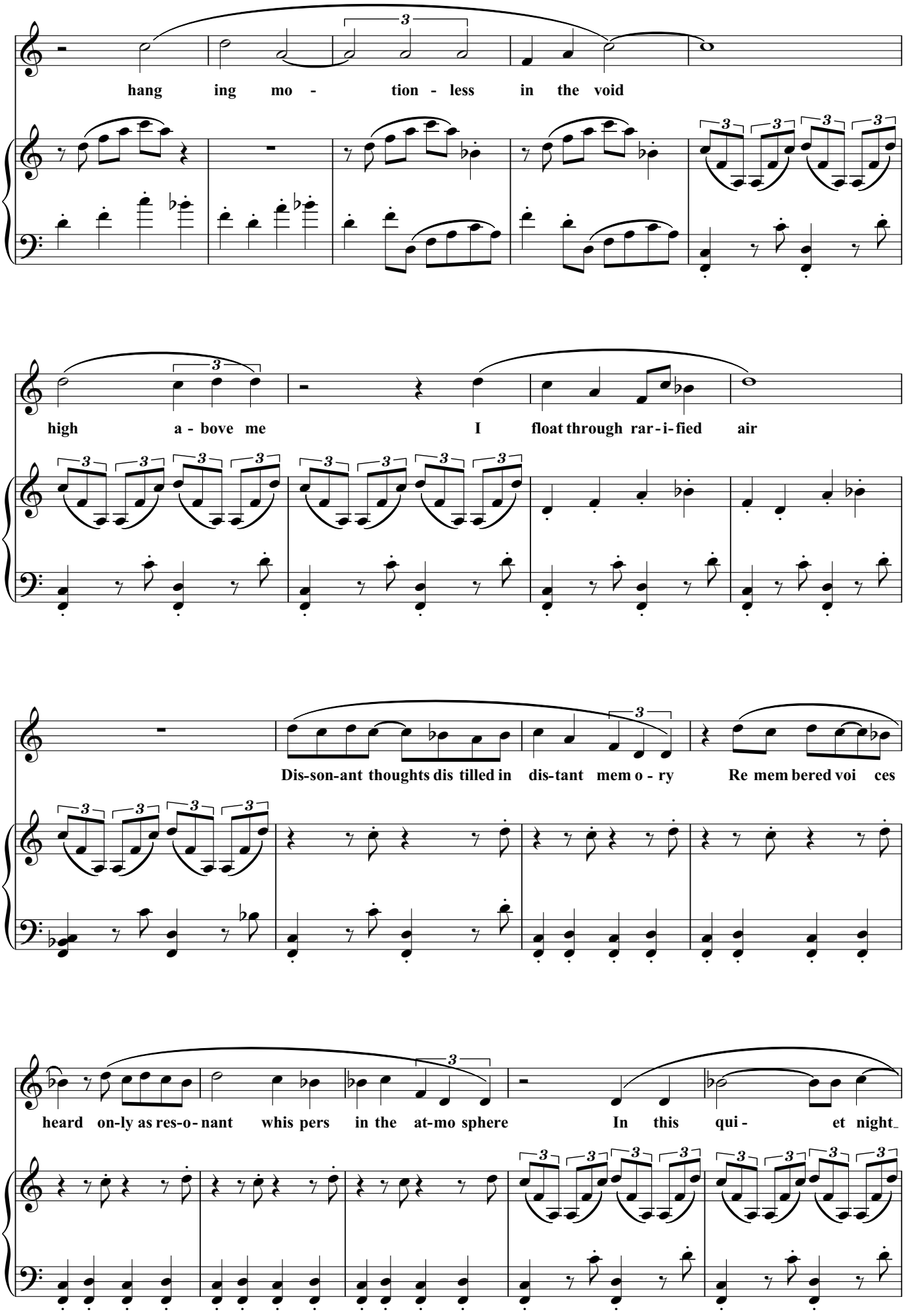
Jane Wyatt

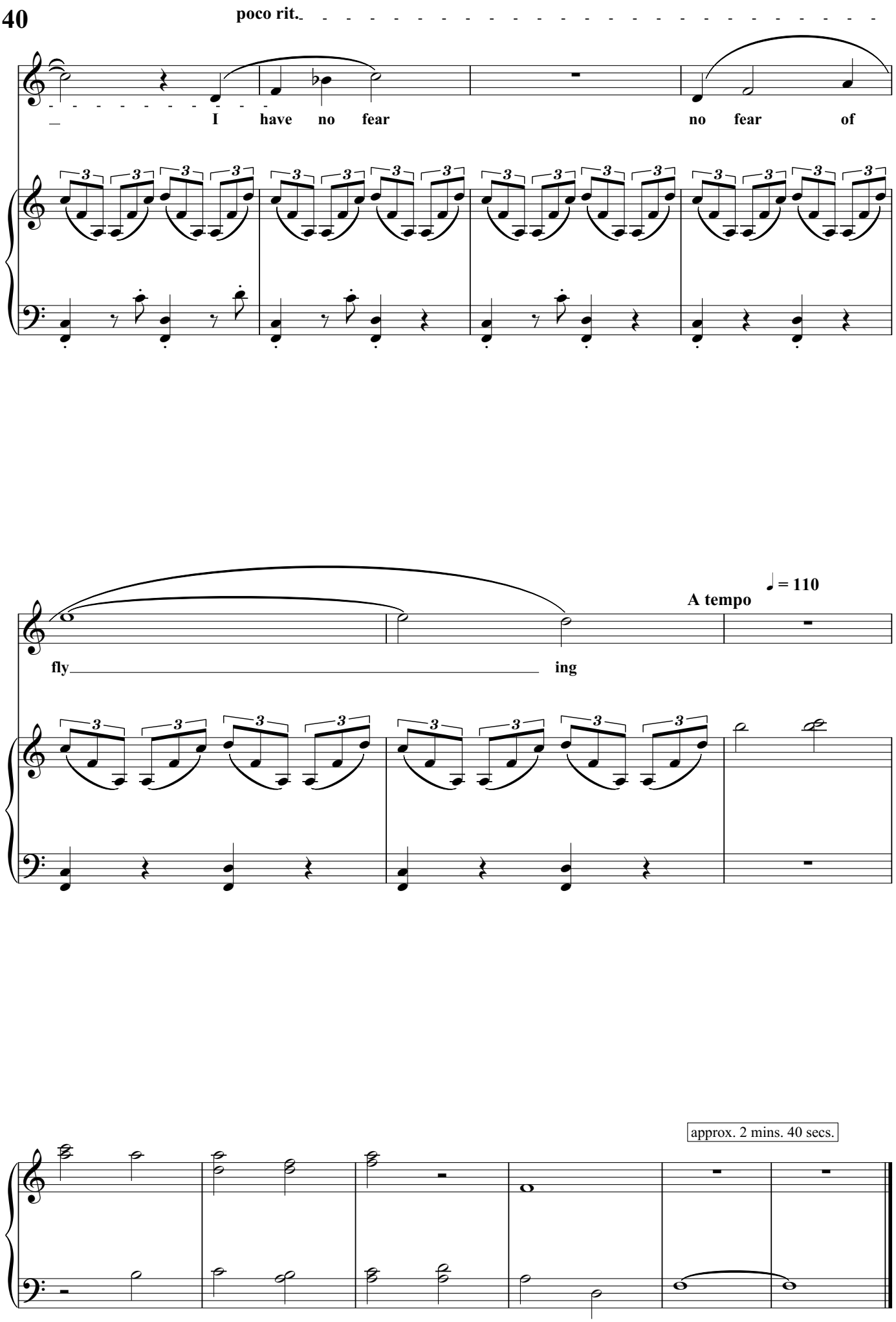
Song Two from the Song Cycle 'The Year of the Green Parrots'

Joe St.Johanser




mf
Drift - ing in my dreams
p
through soft clouds gui
ded in the sum mer sky by im prints of the moon


hang ing mo - tion - less in the void
high a - bove me I float through rar - i - fied air
Dis-son-ant thoughts dis tilled in dis-tant mem o - ry Re mem bered voi ces
heard on-ly as res-o - nant whis pers in the at-mo sphere In this qui - et night

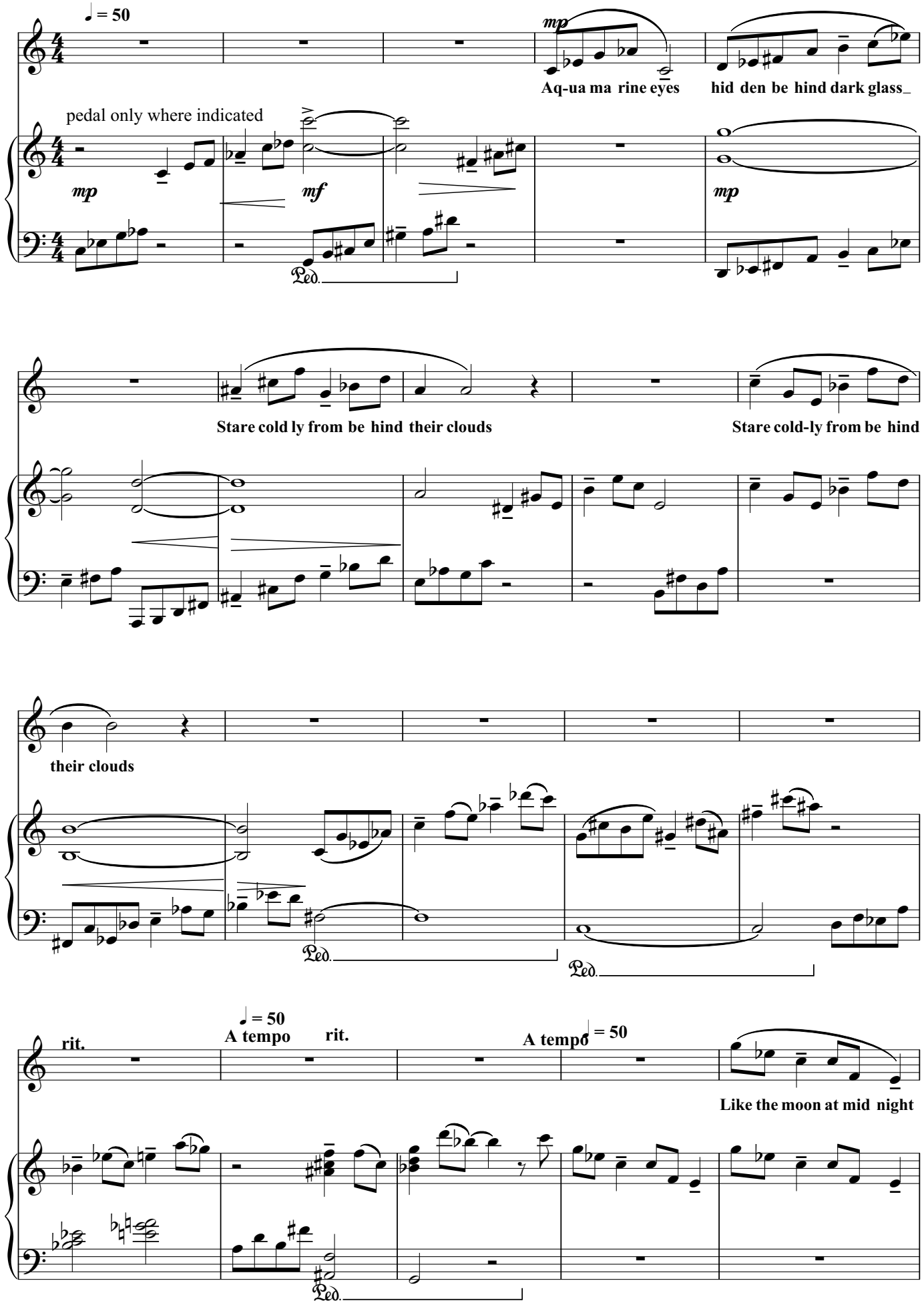

poco rit.
I have no fear
no fear of
A tempo
♩ = 110
fly
ing
approx. 2 mins. 40 secs.

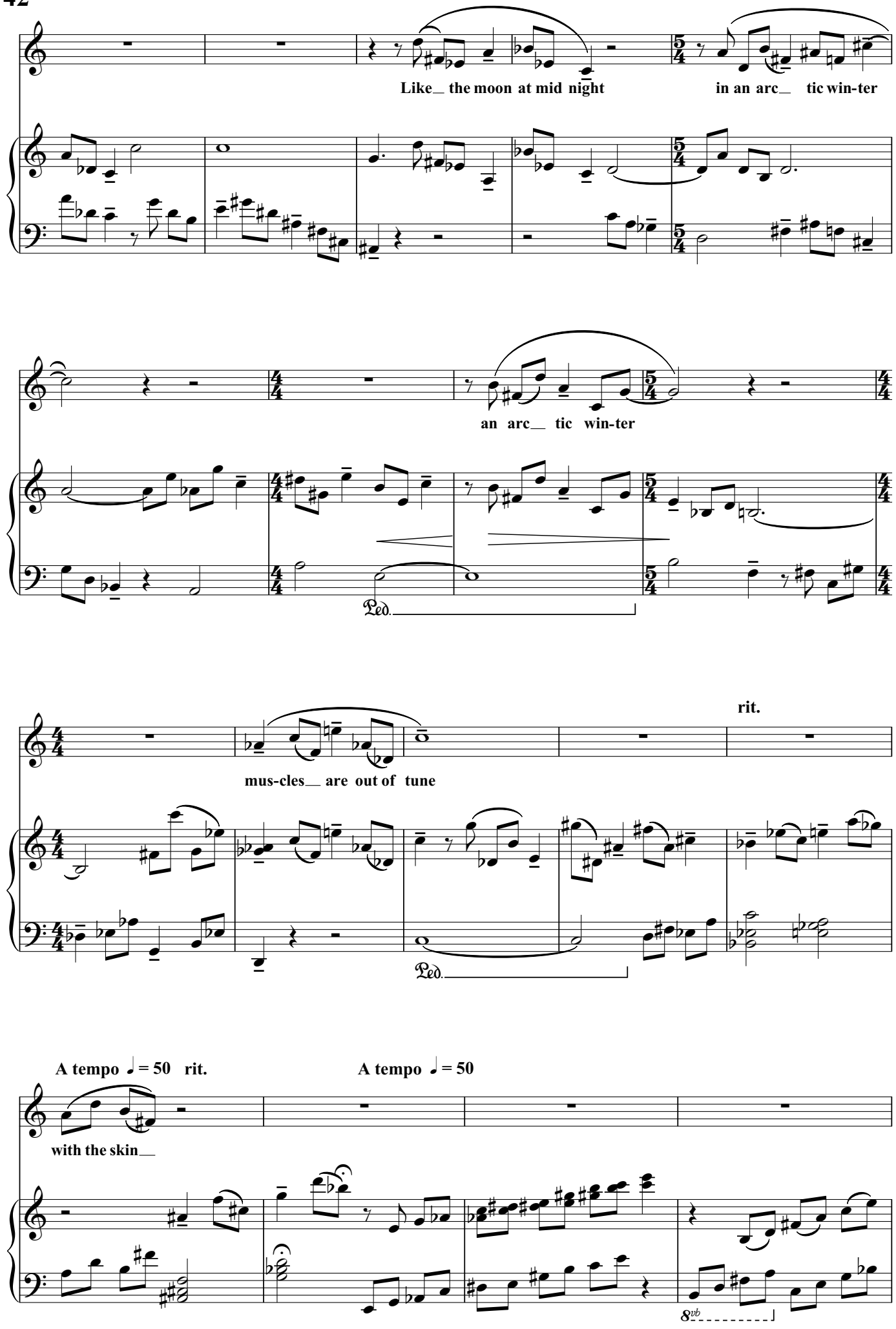
Cold Spell

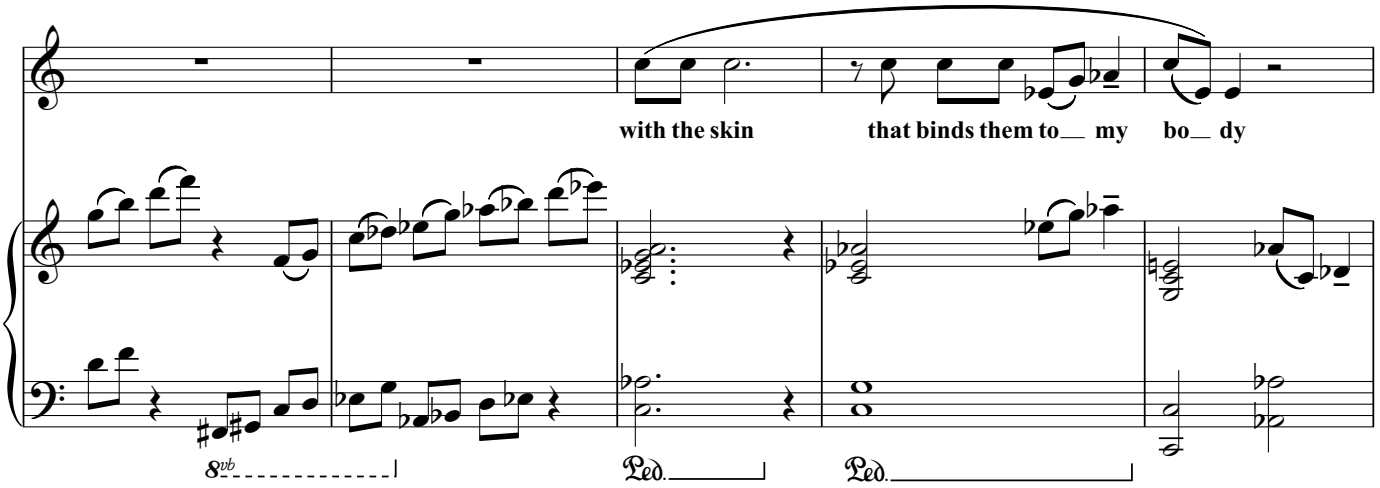
Song Ten from the Song Cycle 'The Year of the Green Parrots'

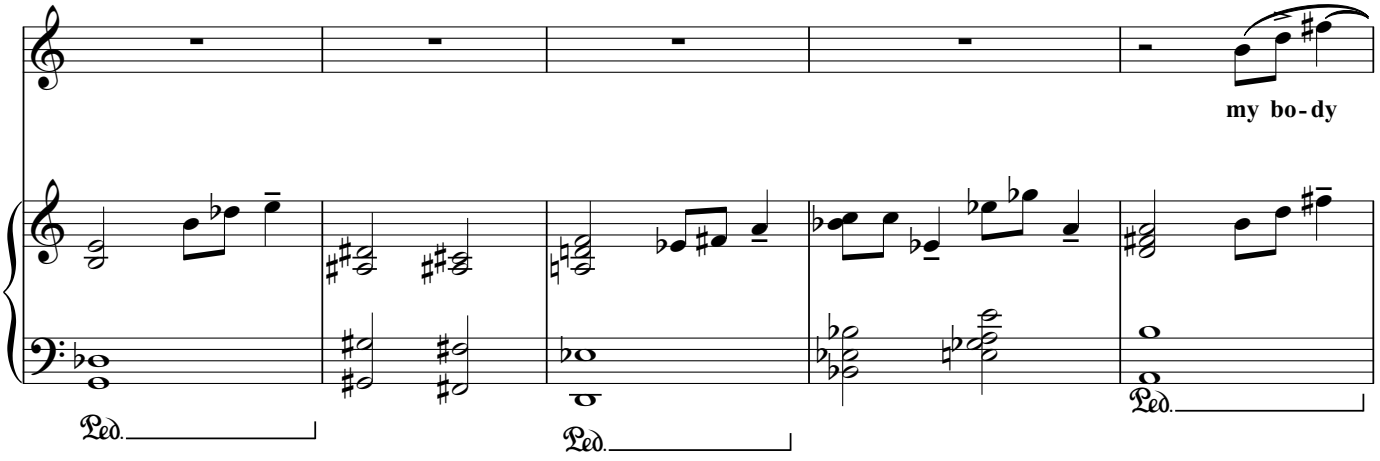
Jane Wyatt

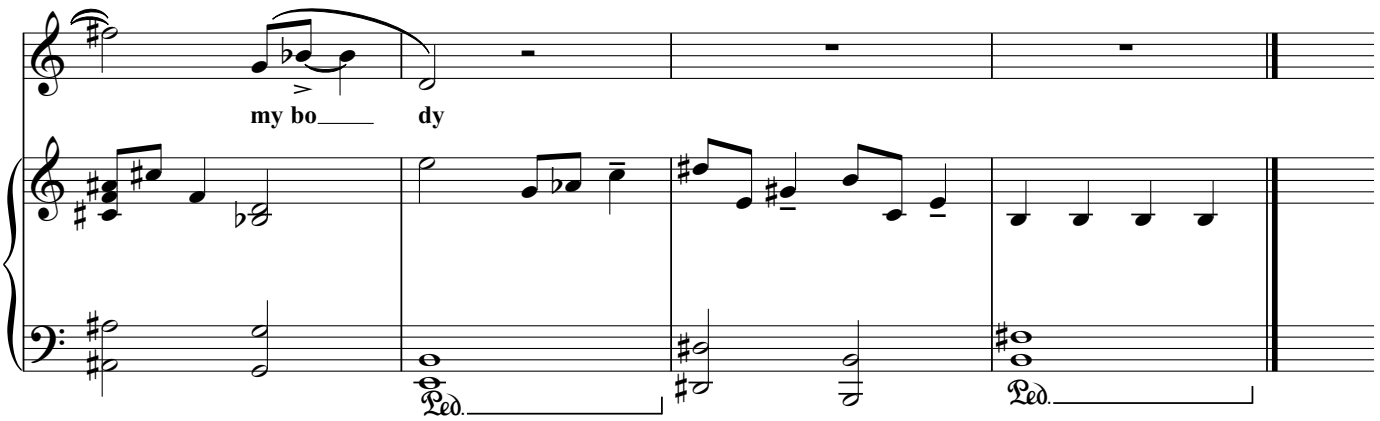
Joe St.Johanser




Like_ the moon at mid night
in an arc_ tic win-ter
an arc_ tic win-ter
Ped.
rit.
mus-cles_ are out of tune
Ped.
A tempo ♩= 50 rit.
A tempo ♩= 50
with the skin_
8vb


with the skin
that binds them to my bo dy
8vb
Ped.
Ped.


my bo-dy
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


my bo dy
Ped.
Ped.

Caliban's Aria 'All the infections'

from St.Johanser's opera 'The Tempest'

Wm. Shakespeare

Joe St.Johanser

wind chimes *play notes seperately in random order and rhythm*

for duration of arrow

Curtain opens slowly

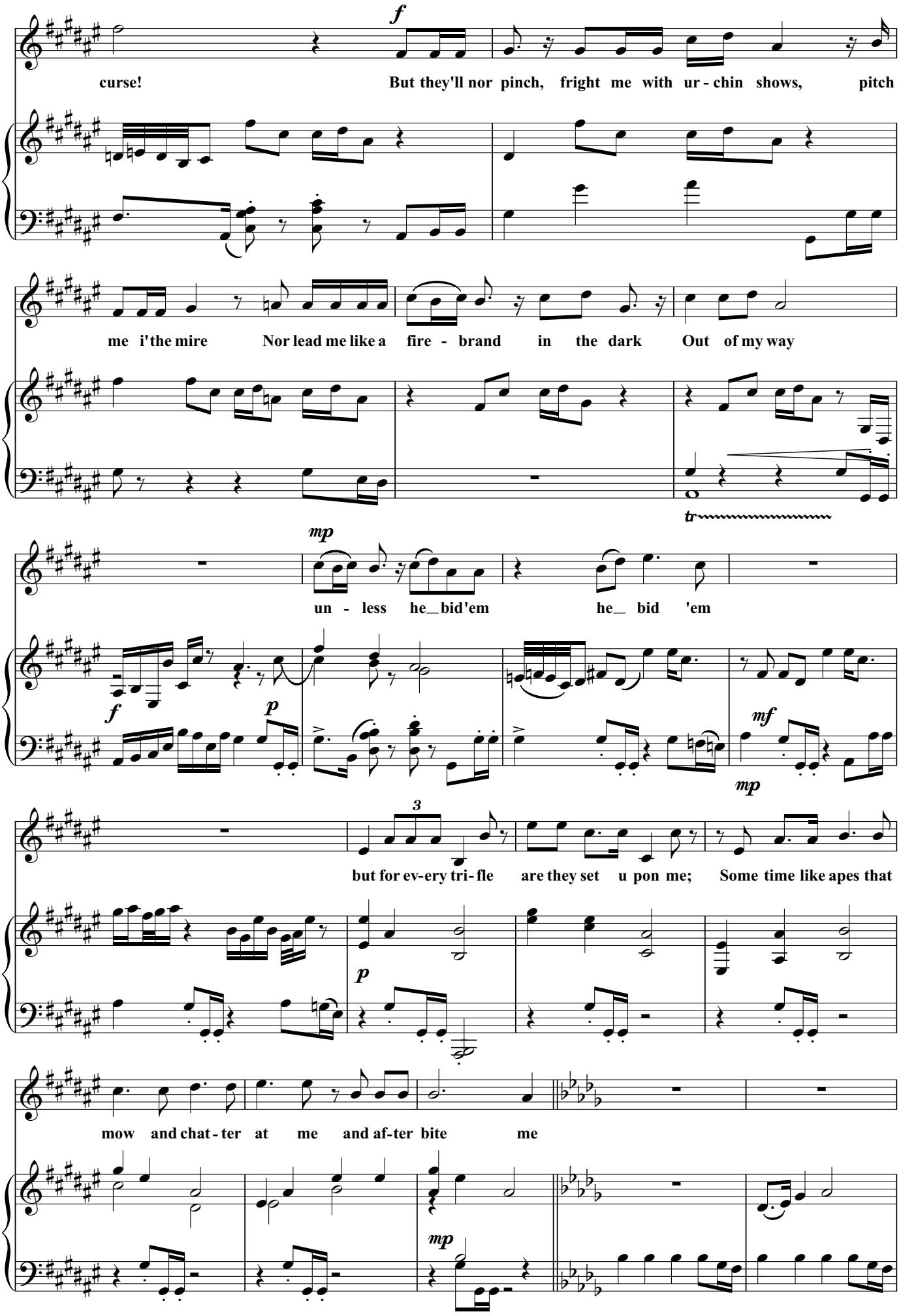
Caliban enters with a burden of wood
A noise of thunder heard

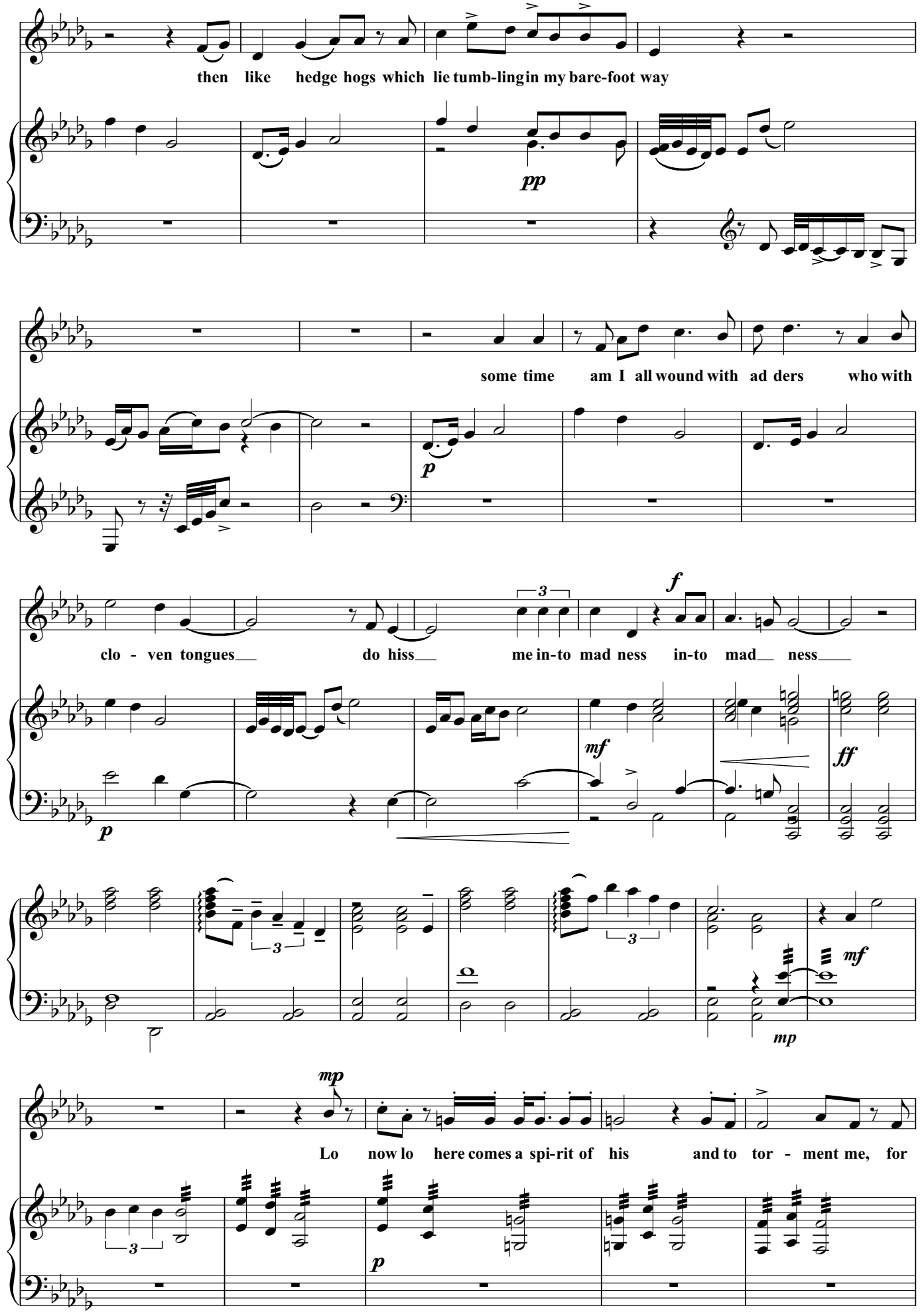
CALIBAN

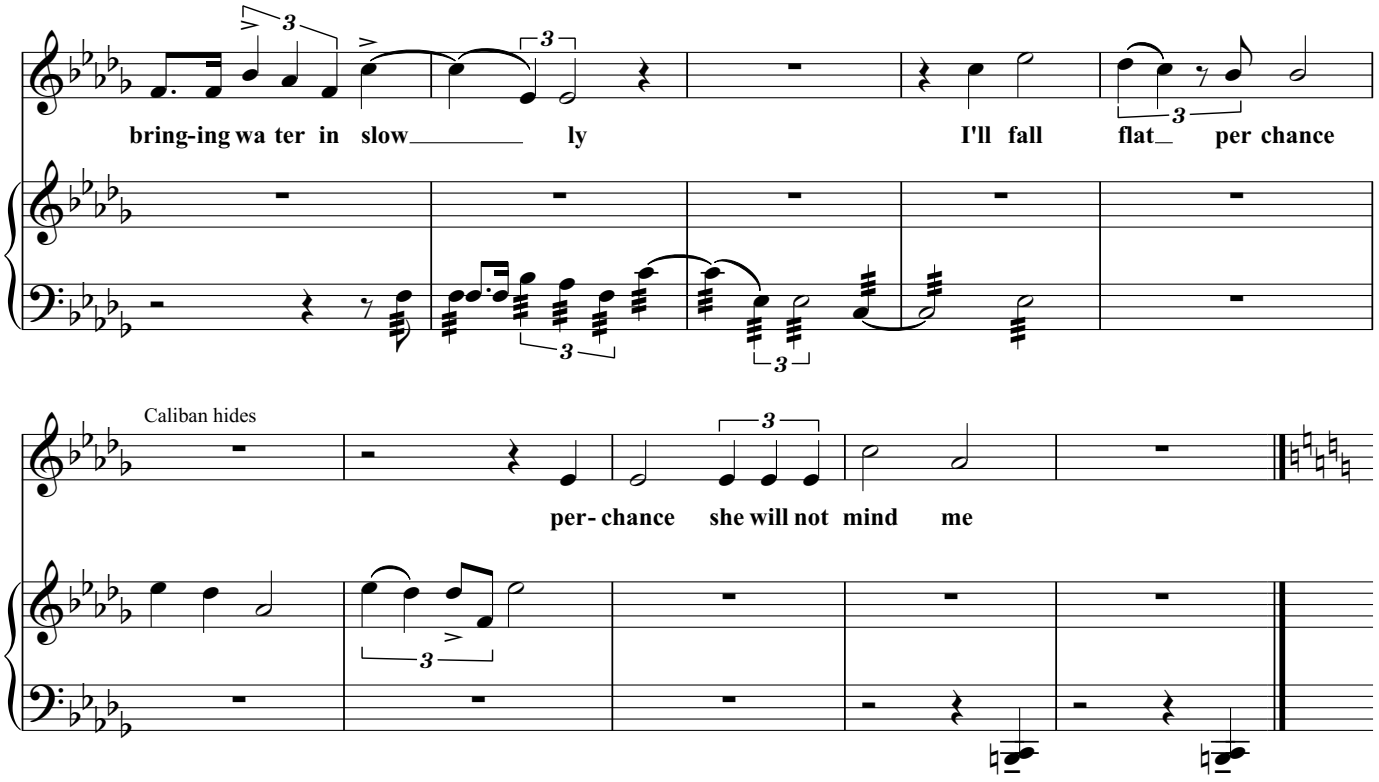
All the in-fec tions that the

sun sucks up from bogs on Pros-per fall and make him by inch meal a dis ease

His spi rits hear me and yet I needs must


f
curse!
But they'll nor pinch, fright me with ur - chin shows, pitch
me i'the mire
Nor lead me like a fire - brand in the dark
Out of my way
tr
mp
un - less he_bid'em
he_ bid 'em
f
p
mf
mp
3
but for ev-ery tri-fle
are they set u pon me;
Some time like apes that
p
mow and chat - ter at me and af-ter bite me
mp


then like hedge hogs which lie tumb-lingin my bare-foot way
pp
some time am I all wound with ad ders who with
p
clo - ven tongues do hiss me in-to mad ness in-to mad ness
f
mf
ff
p
mf
mp
Lo now lo here comes a spi-rit of his and to tor - ment me, for
mp
p

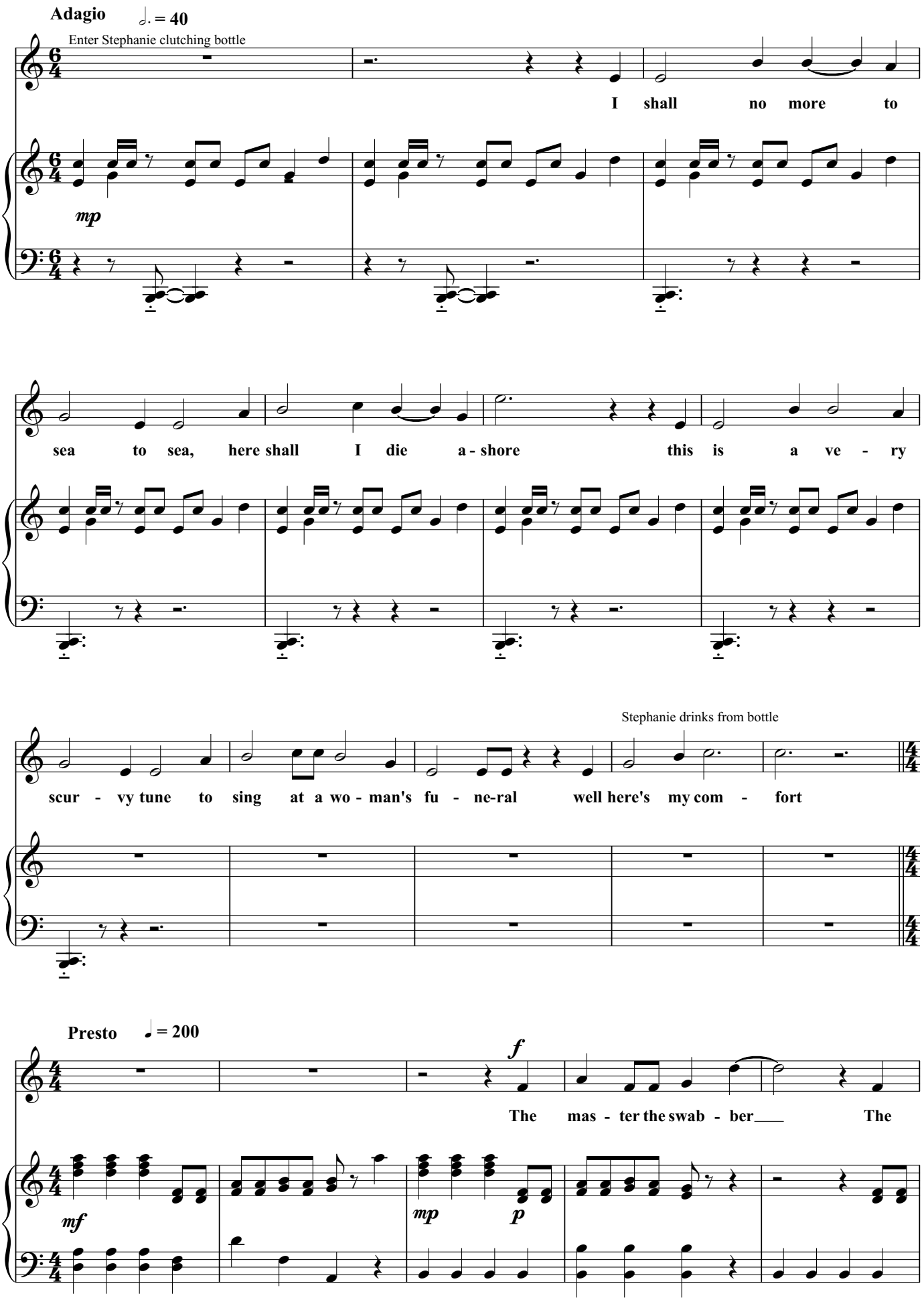

bring-ing wa ter in slow ly
I'll fall flat per chance
Caliban hides
per- chance she will not mind me

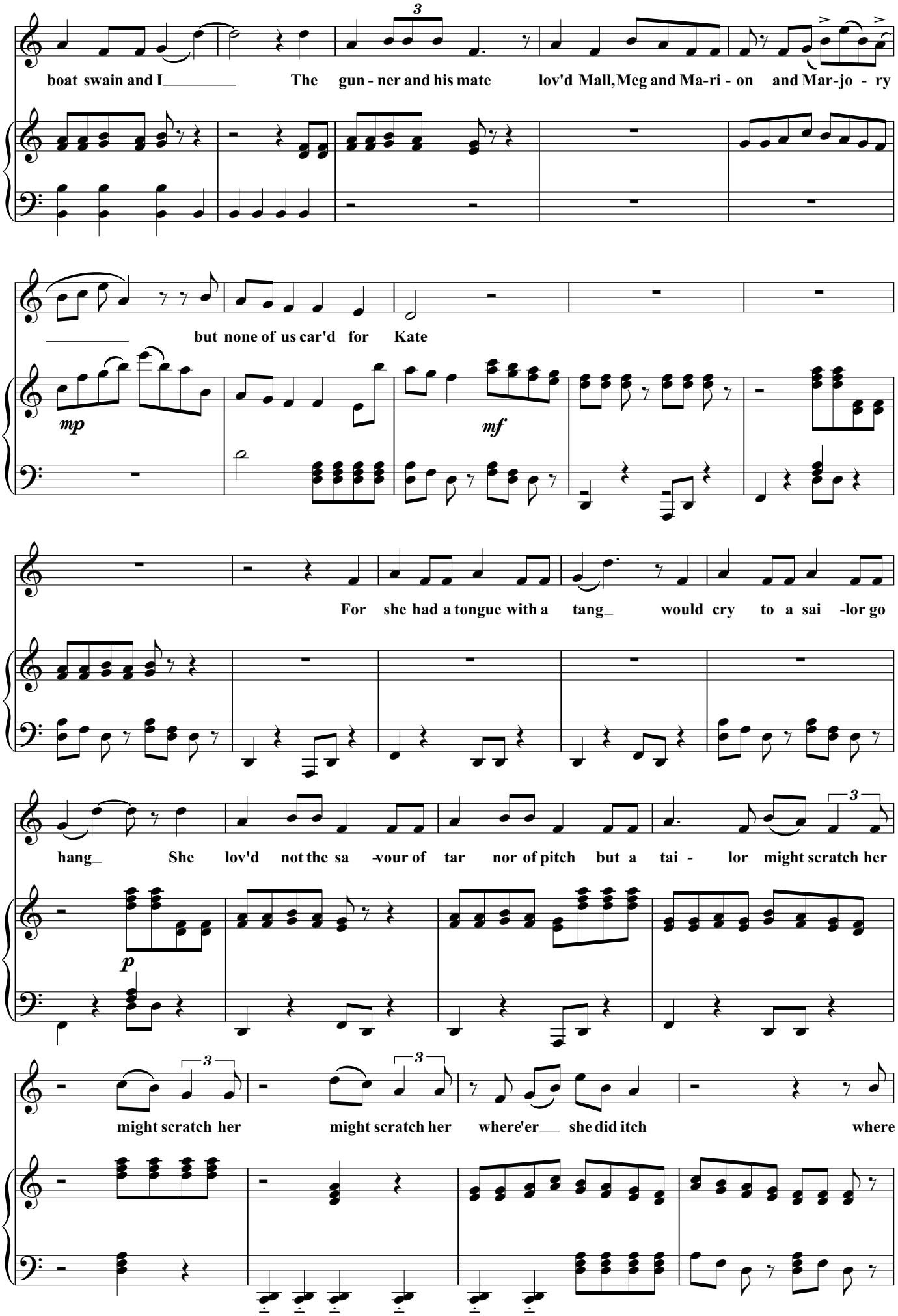
Sea Shanty

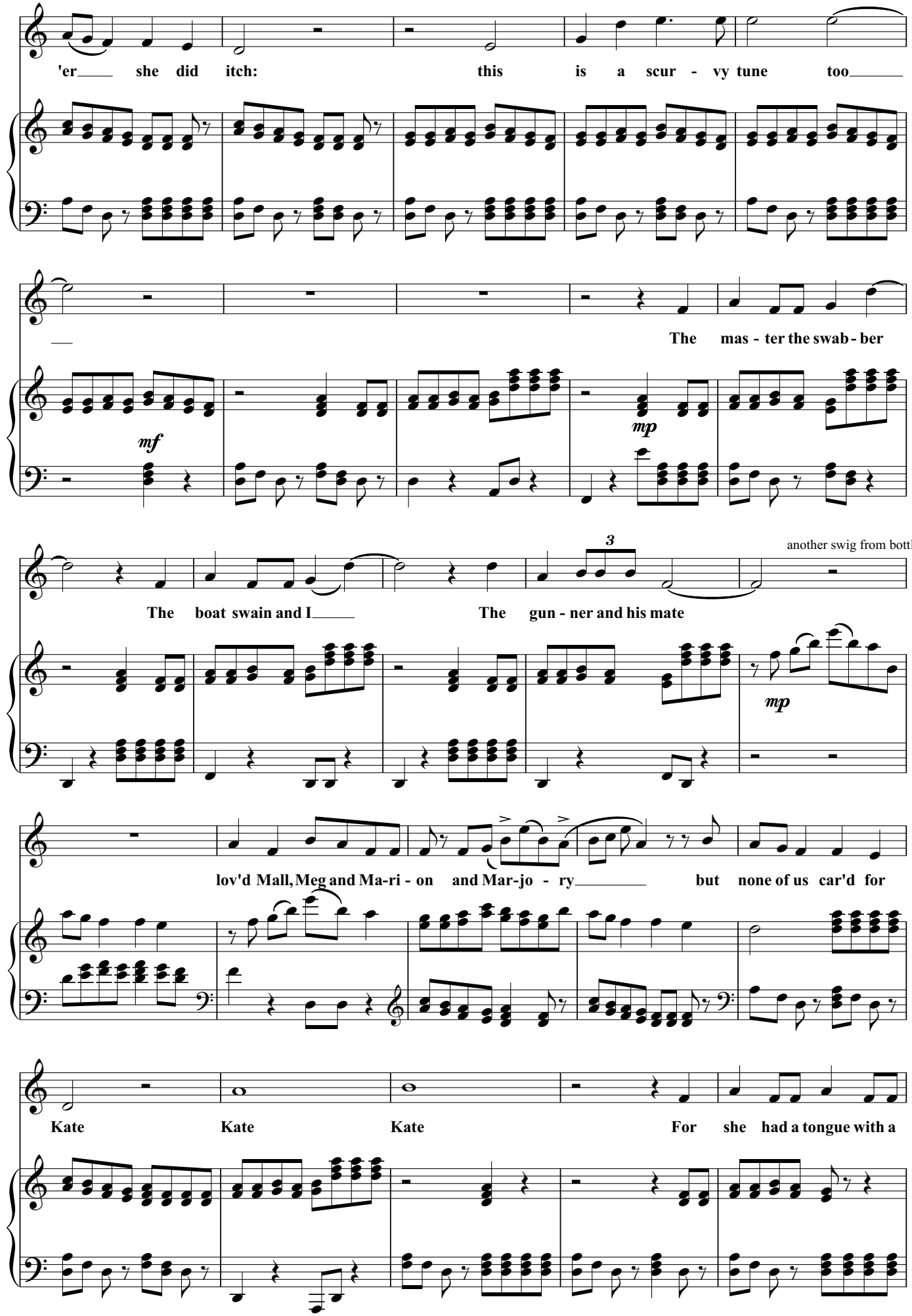
from St.Johanser's opera 'The Tempest'- Stephanie,
a drunken butler, wanders shipwrecked on the beach.

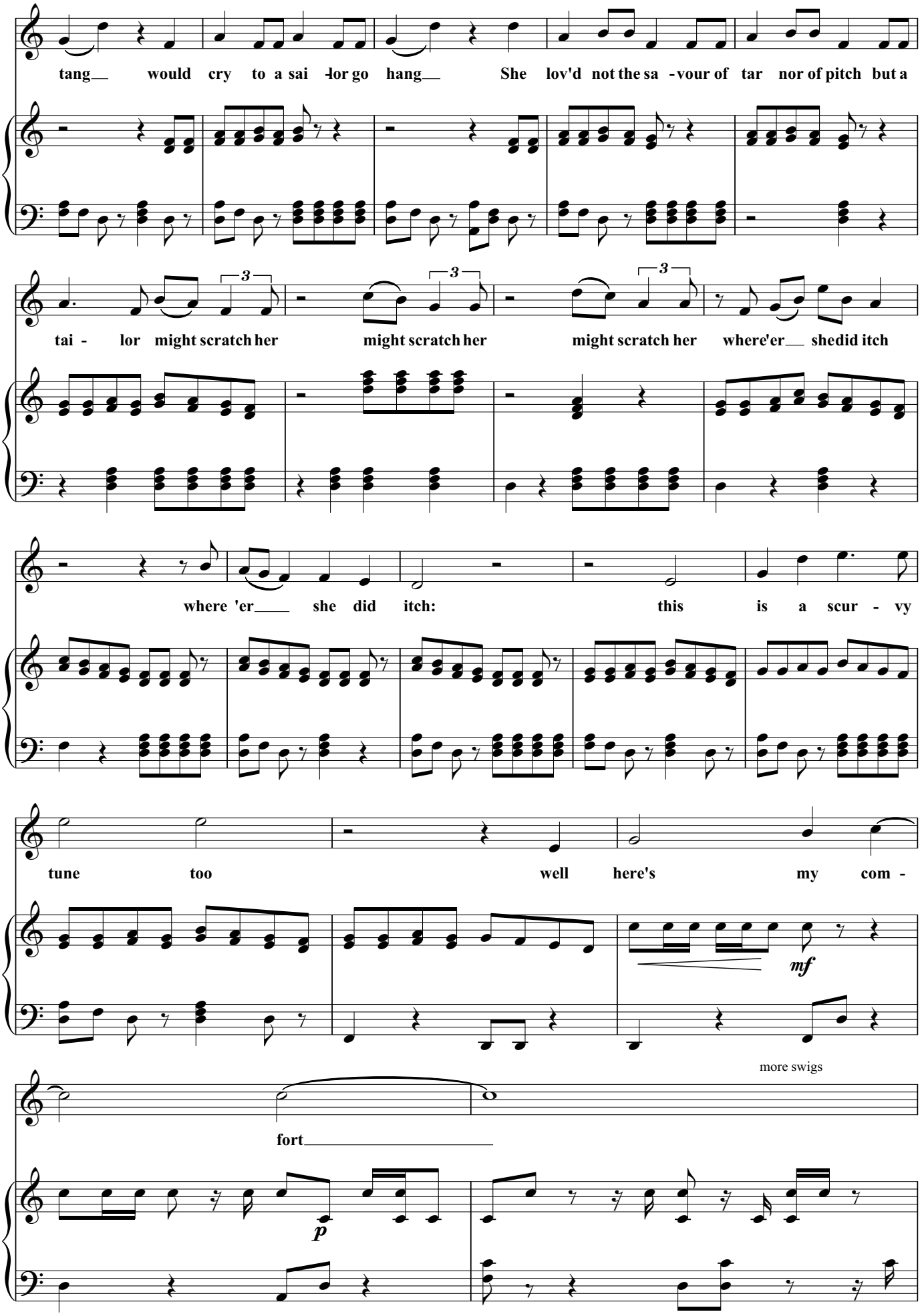
Wm. Shakespeare

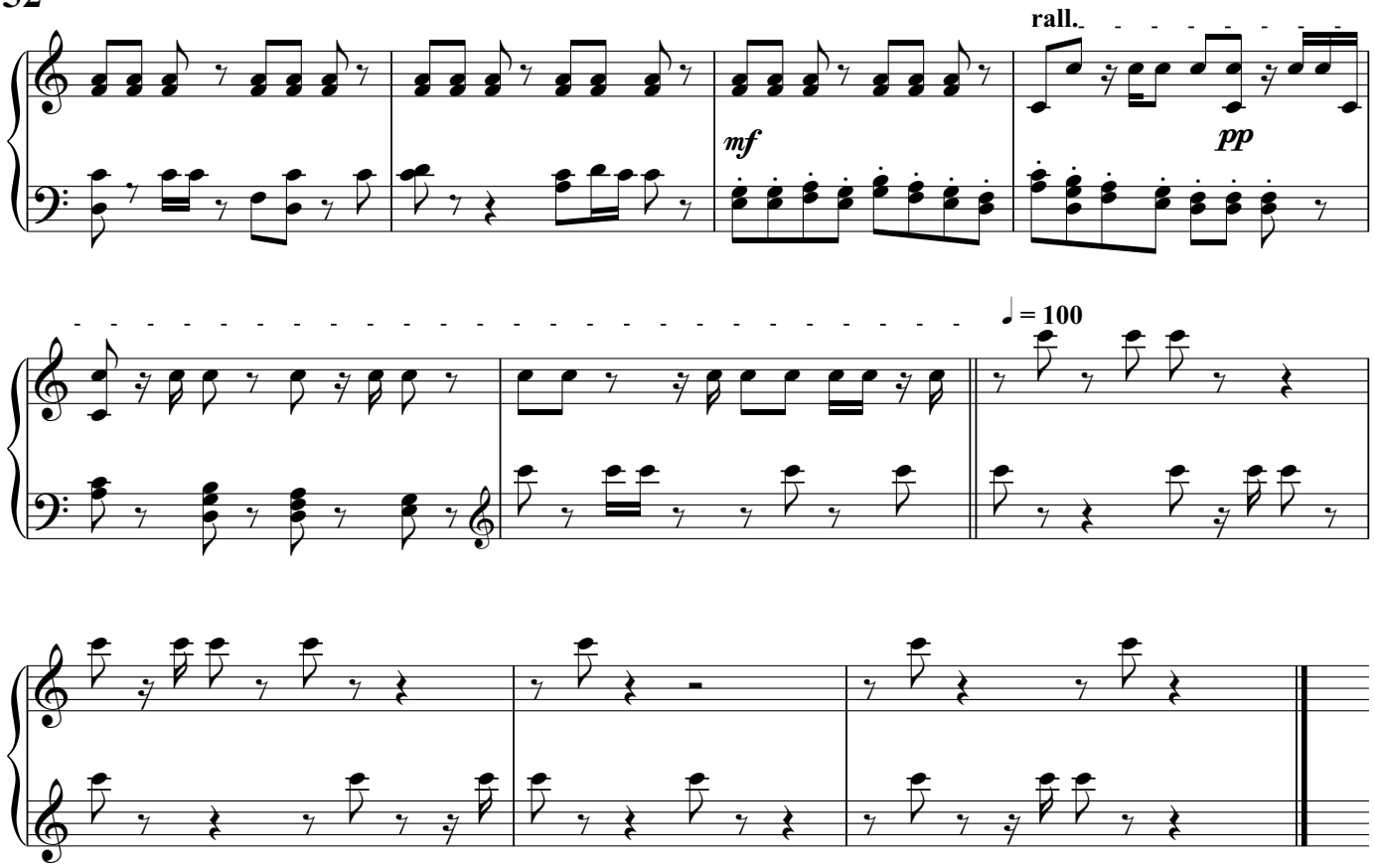
Joe St.Johanser




boat swain and I The gun - ner and his mate lov'd Mall,Meg and Ma-ri - on and Mar-jo - ry
but none of us car'd for Kate
mp
mf
For she had a tongue with a tang_ would cry to a sai -lor go
hang_ She lov'd not the sa -vour of tar nor of pitch but a tai - lor might scratch her
p
might scratch her might scratch her where'er_ she did itch where


'er she did itch: this is a scur - vy tune too
The mas - ter the swab - ber
mf
mp
3
another swig from bottle
The boat swain and I The gun - ner and his mate
mp
lov'd Mall, Meg and Ma-ri - on and Mar-jo - ry but none of us car'd for
Kate Kate Kate For she had a tongue with a


tang__ would cry to a sai - lor go hang__ She lov'd not the sa - vour of tar nor of pitch but a
tai - lor might scratch her might scratch her might scratch her where'er__ shedid itch
where 'er___ she did itch: this is a scur - vy
tune too well here's my com -
mf
more swigs
fort_____
p

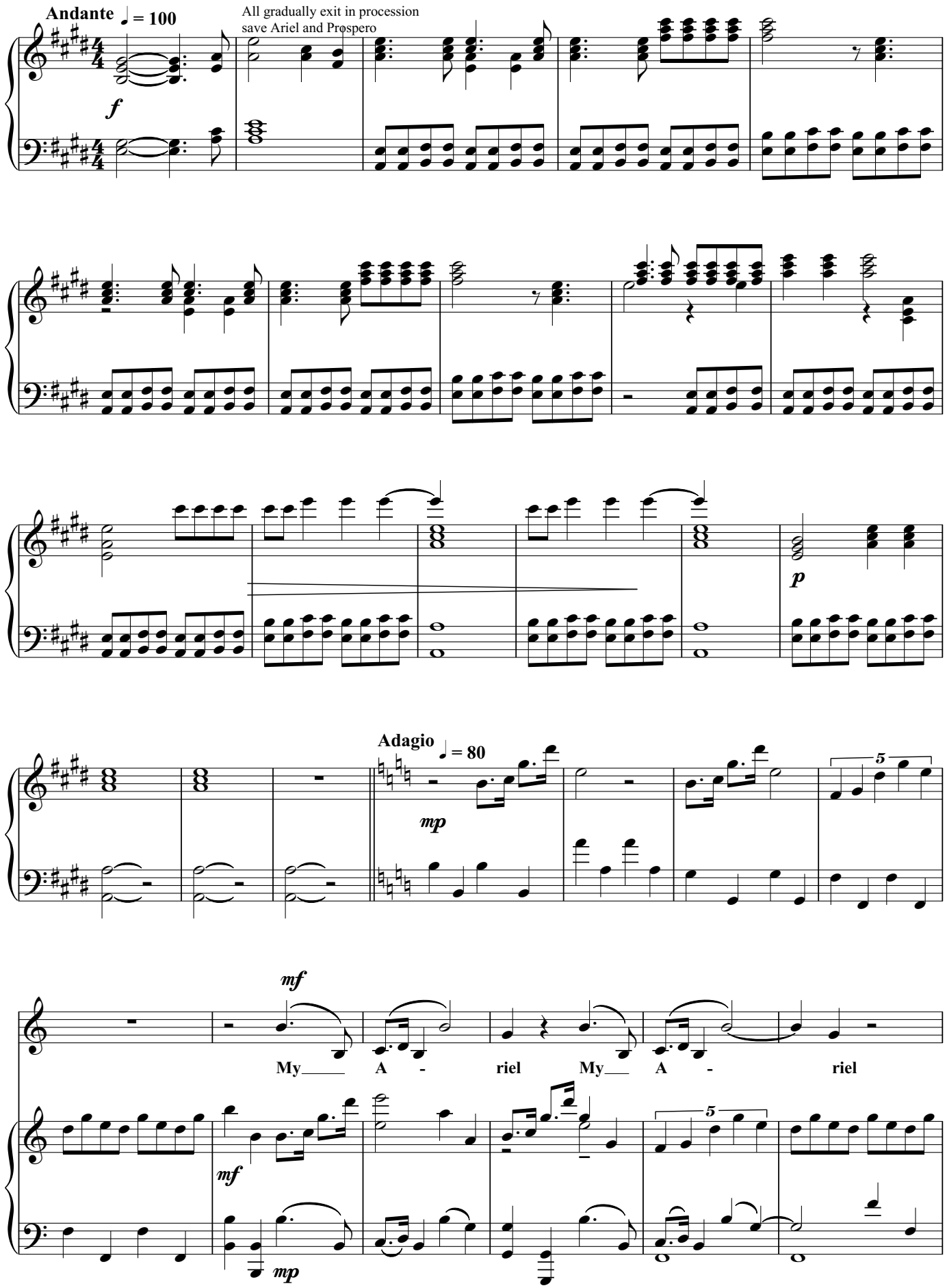

rall.
mf
pp
♩ = 100

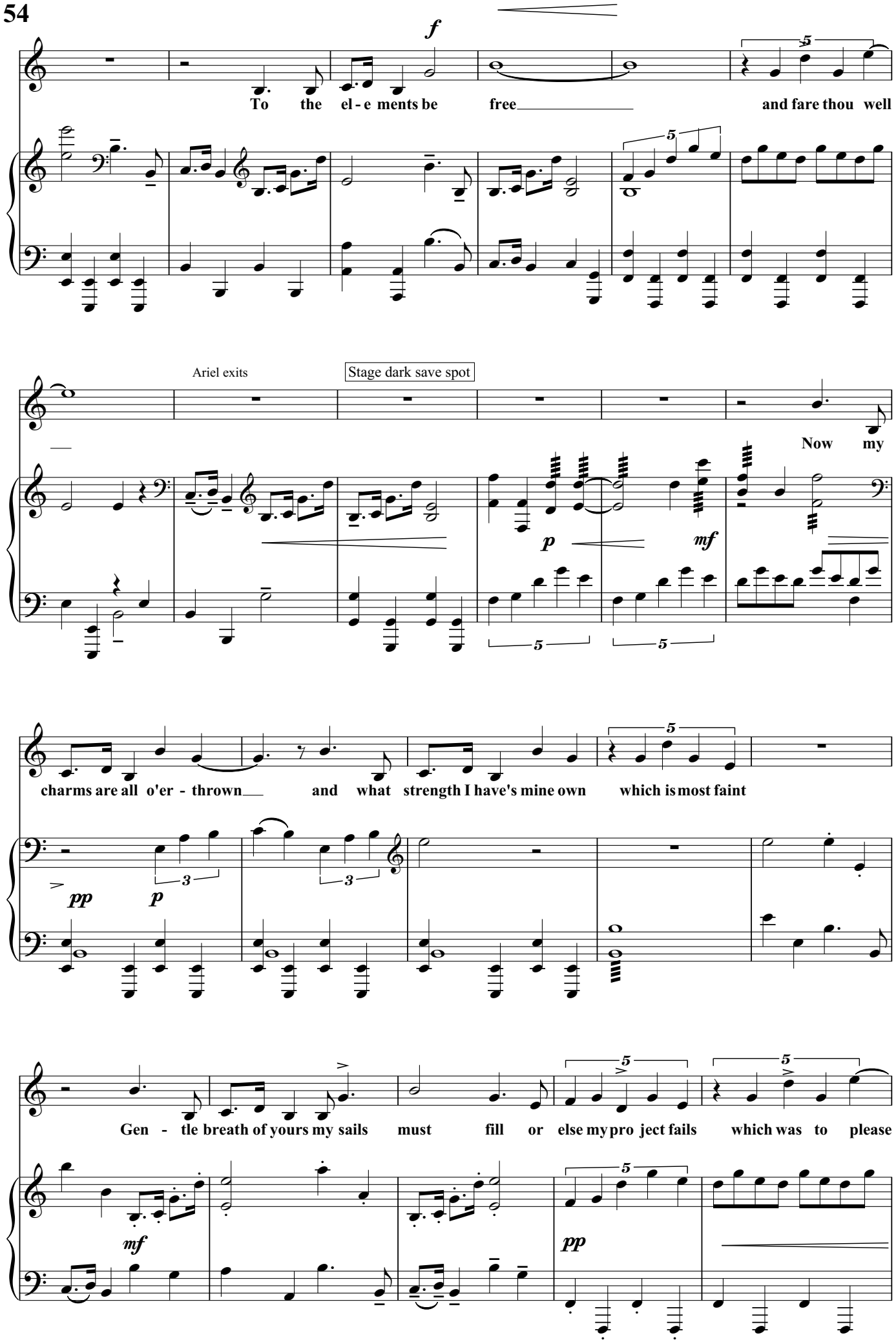
Prospero's Farewell Aria

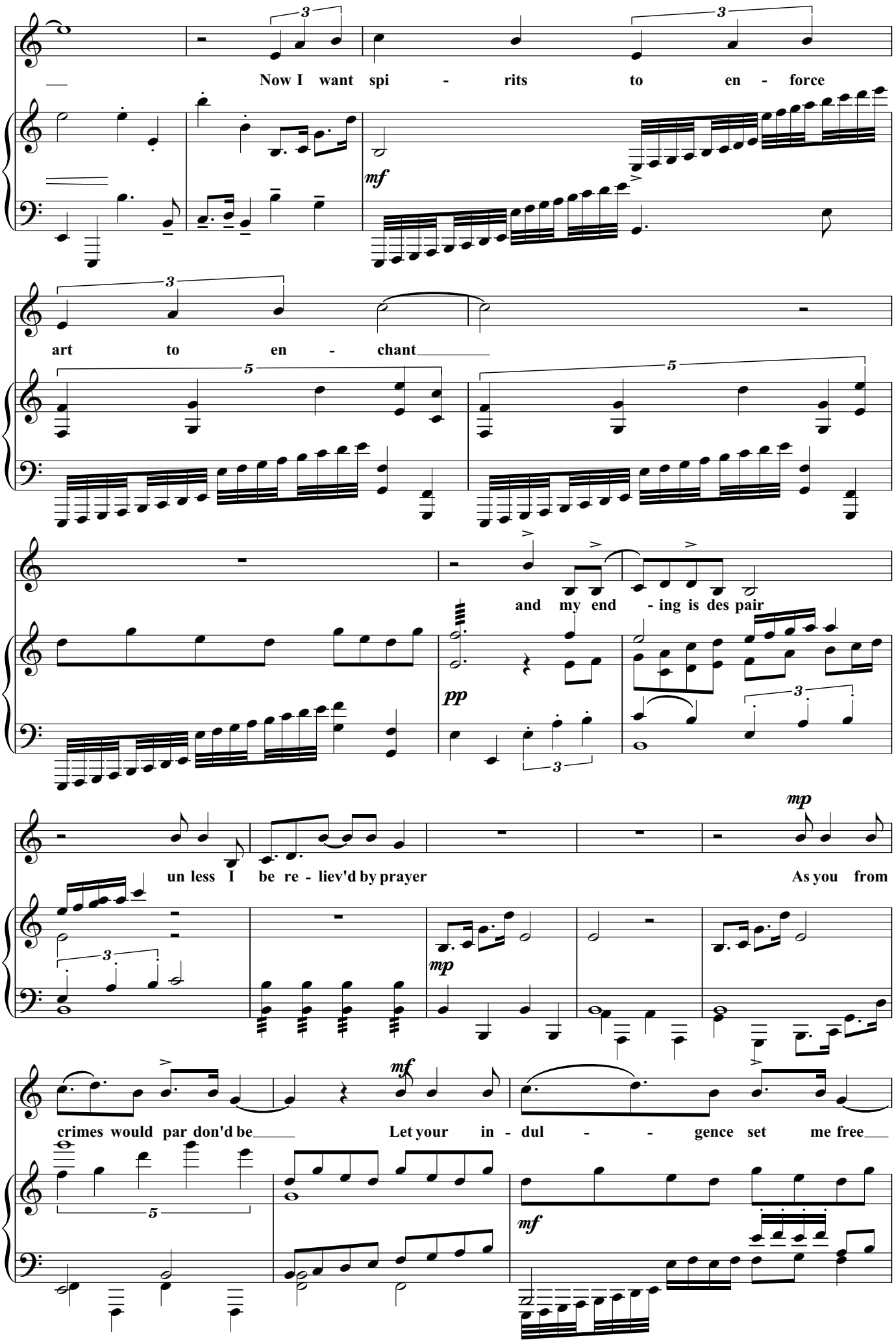
from St.Johanser's opera 'The Tempest'.
At the end of the opera Prospero frees his servant
Ariel and bids farewell to it and to the audience.

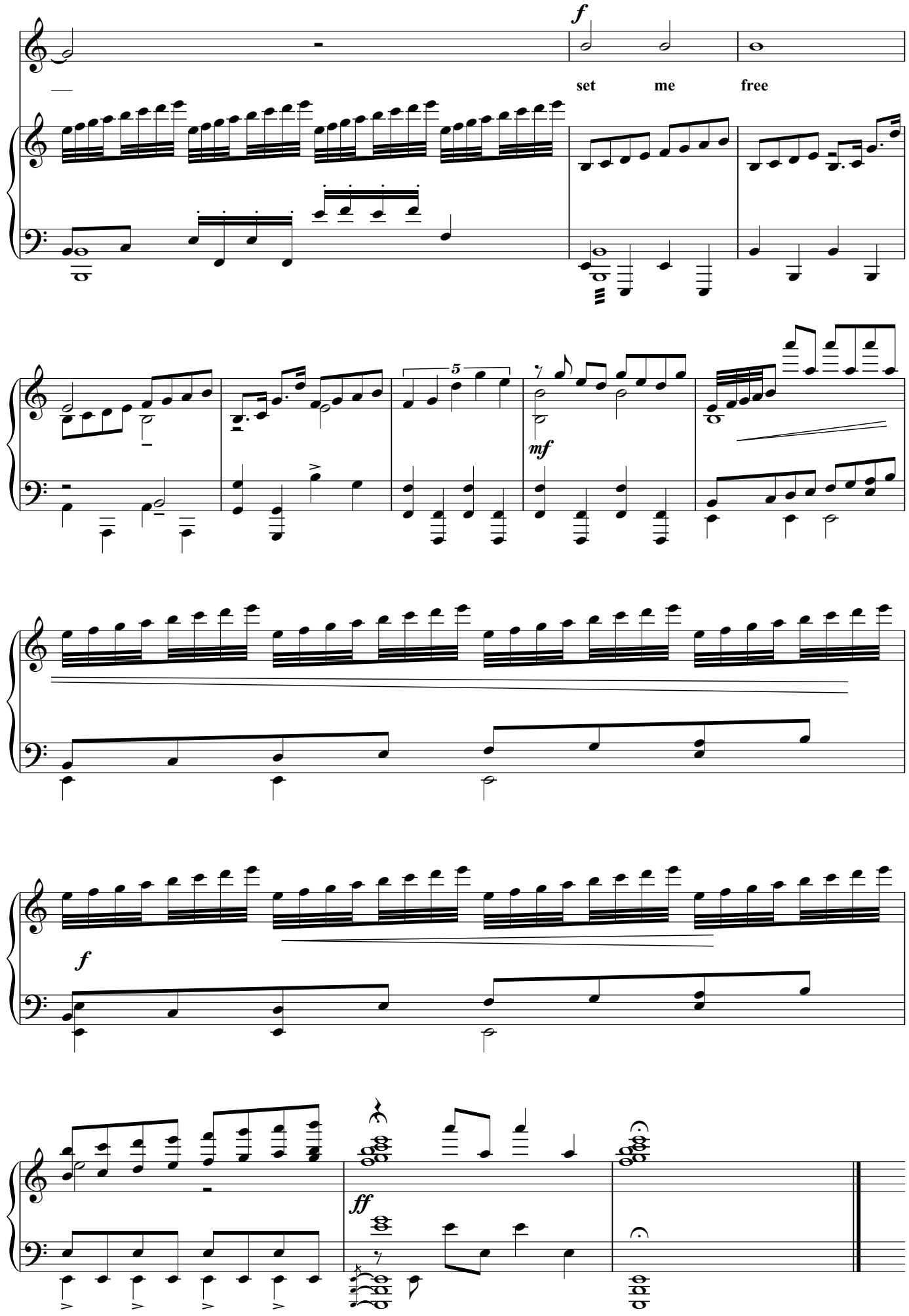
Wm. Shakespeare

Joe St.Johanser




f
To the el - e ments be free and fare thou well
Ariel exits
Stage dark save spot
Now my
p
mf
charms are all o'er - thrown and what strength I have's mine own which is most faint
pp
p
Gen - tle breath of yours my sails must fill or else my pro ject fails which was to please
mf
pp


Now I want spi - rits to en - force
art to en - chant
and my end - ing is des pair
un less I be re - liev'd by prayer
As you from
crimes would par don'd be
Let your in - dul - - gence set me free


f
set me free
5
mf
f
ff

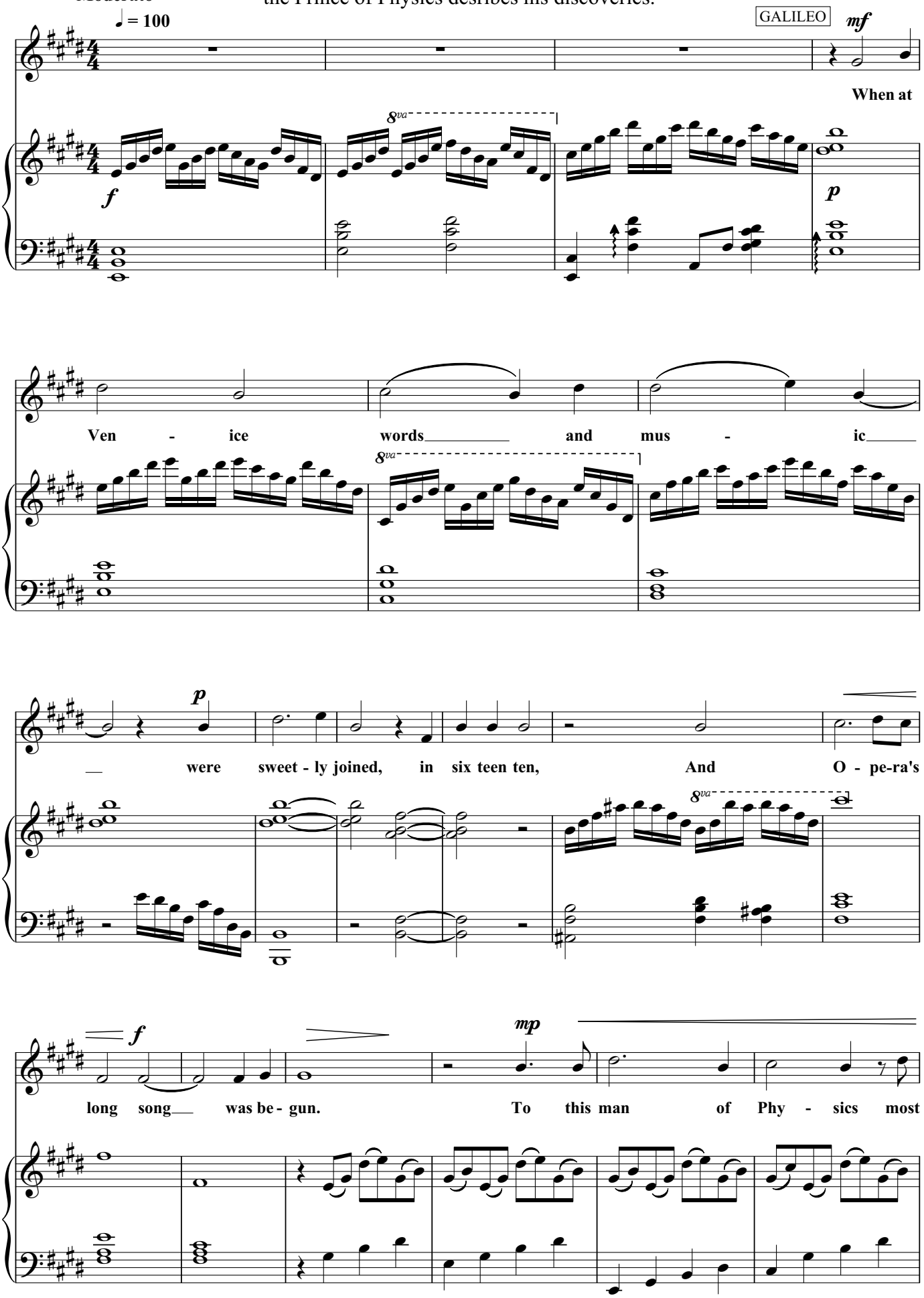
Galileo's Aria

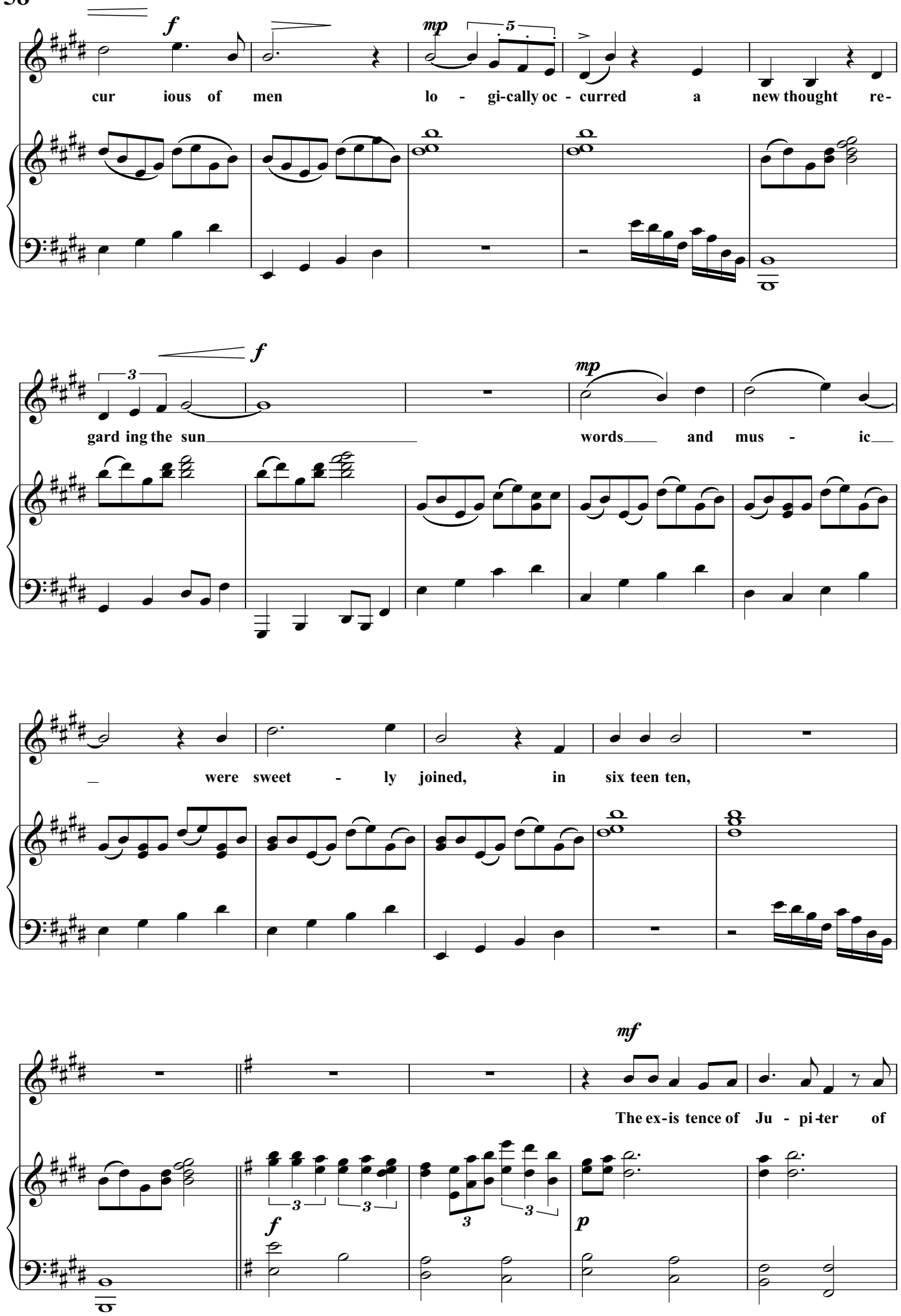
From St.Johanser's oratorio 'Ode to Galileo':
the Prince of Physics desribes his discoveries.

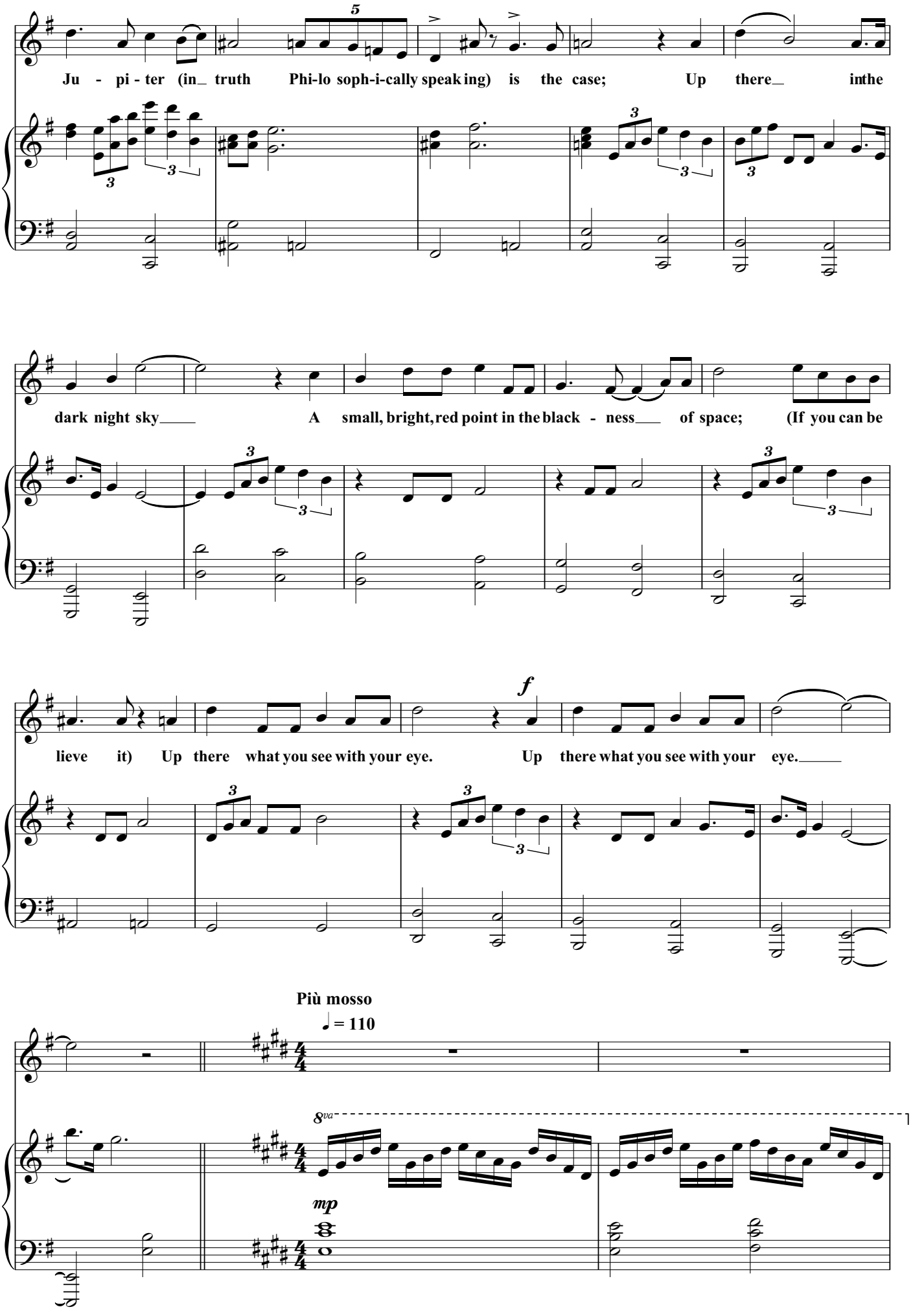
Words and Music
Joe St.Johanser

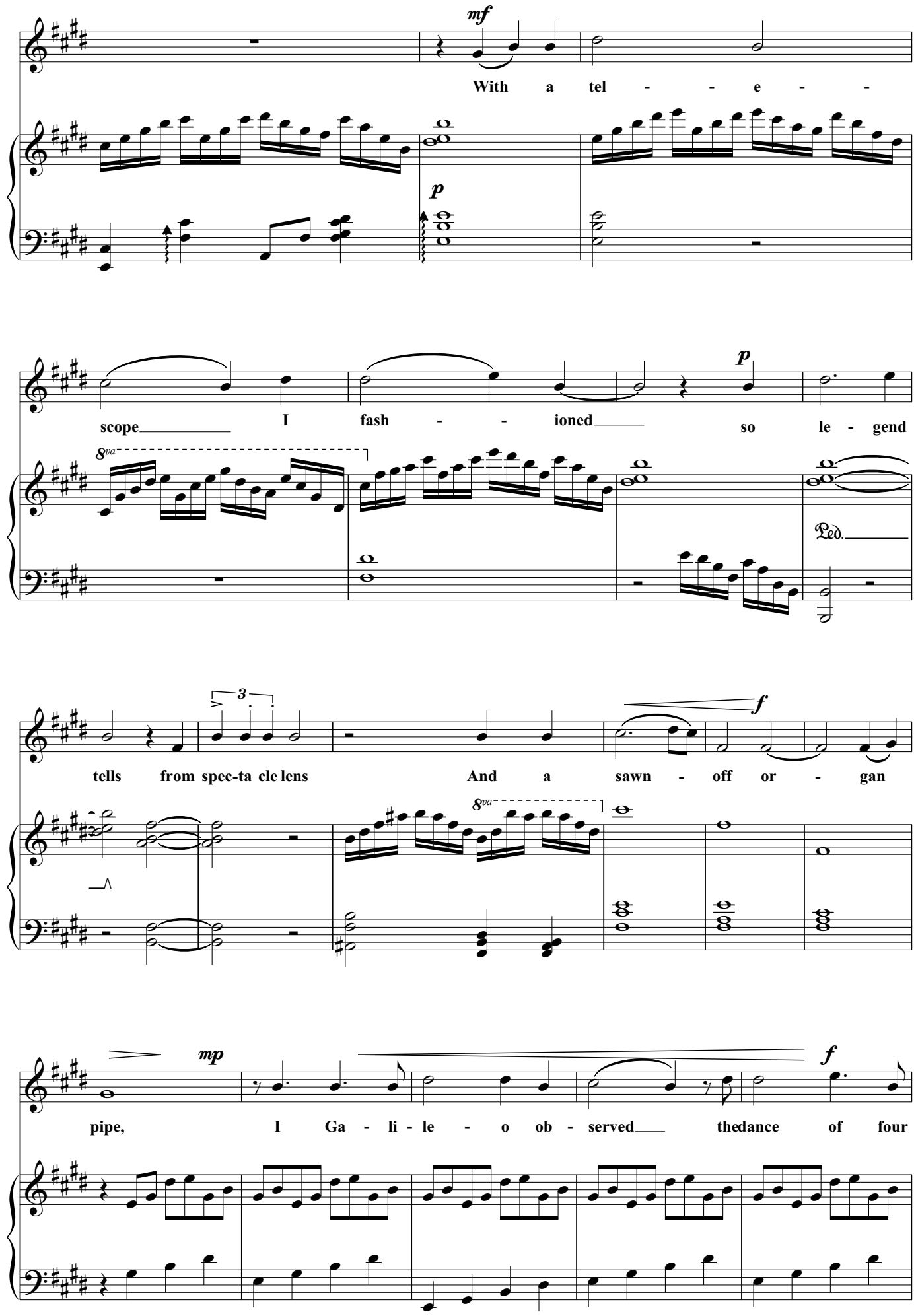
Moderato
♩ = 100

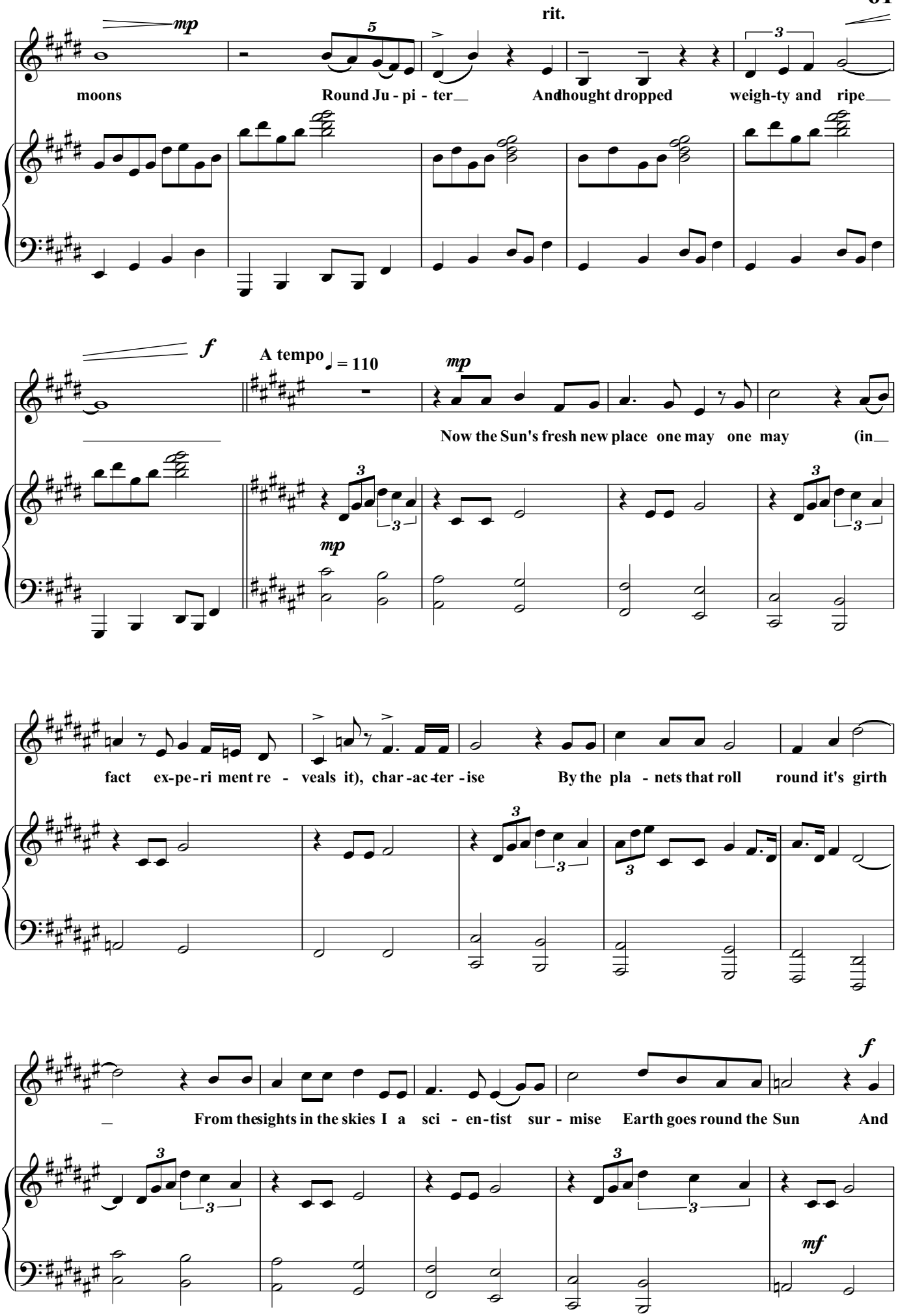
GALILEO




f
mp
5
cur ious of men lo - gi-cally oc - curred a new thought re-
f
3
mp
gard ing the sun words and mus - ic
were sweet - ly joined, in six teen ten,
mf
The ex-is tence of Ju - pi-ter of
f
3
3
3
3
p


Ju - pi - ter (in_ truth Phi-lo soph-i-cally speak ing) is the case; Up there_ inthe
dark night sky___ A small, bright, red point in the black - ness___ of space; (If you can be
lieve it) Up there what you see with your eye. Up there what you see with your eye.___
f
Più mosso
♩ = 110
8va
mp


mf
With a tel - - e - -
p
scope I fash - - ioned so le - gend
p
8va
Ped.
3
tells from spec-ta cle lens And a sawn - off or - gan
f
8va
mp
pipe, I Ga - li - le - o ob - served the dance of four
f


rit.
mp
moons
Round Ju - pi - ter
And thought dropped
weigh-ty and ripe
f
A tempo ♩ = 110
mp
Now the Sun's fresh new place one may one may
(in
mp
fact ex-pe-ri ment re - veals it), char-ac-ter-ise
By the pla - nets that roll
round it's girth
f
From the sights in the skies I a sci - en-tist sur - mise
Earth goes round the Sun
And
mf

rit.

not the Sun round the Earth And not the sun round the Earth

mp

A tempo ♩ = 110

mf

Ped. Ped. sim.

mf

I Ga-li-le - o ob-served The dance of four

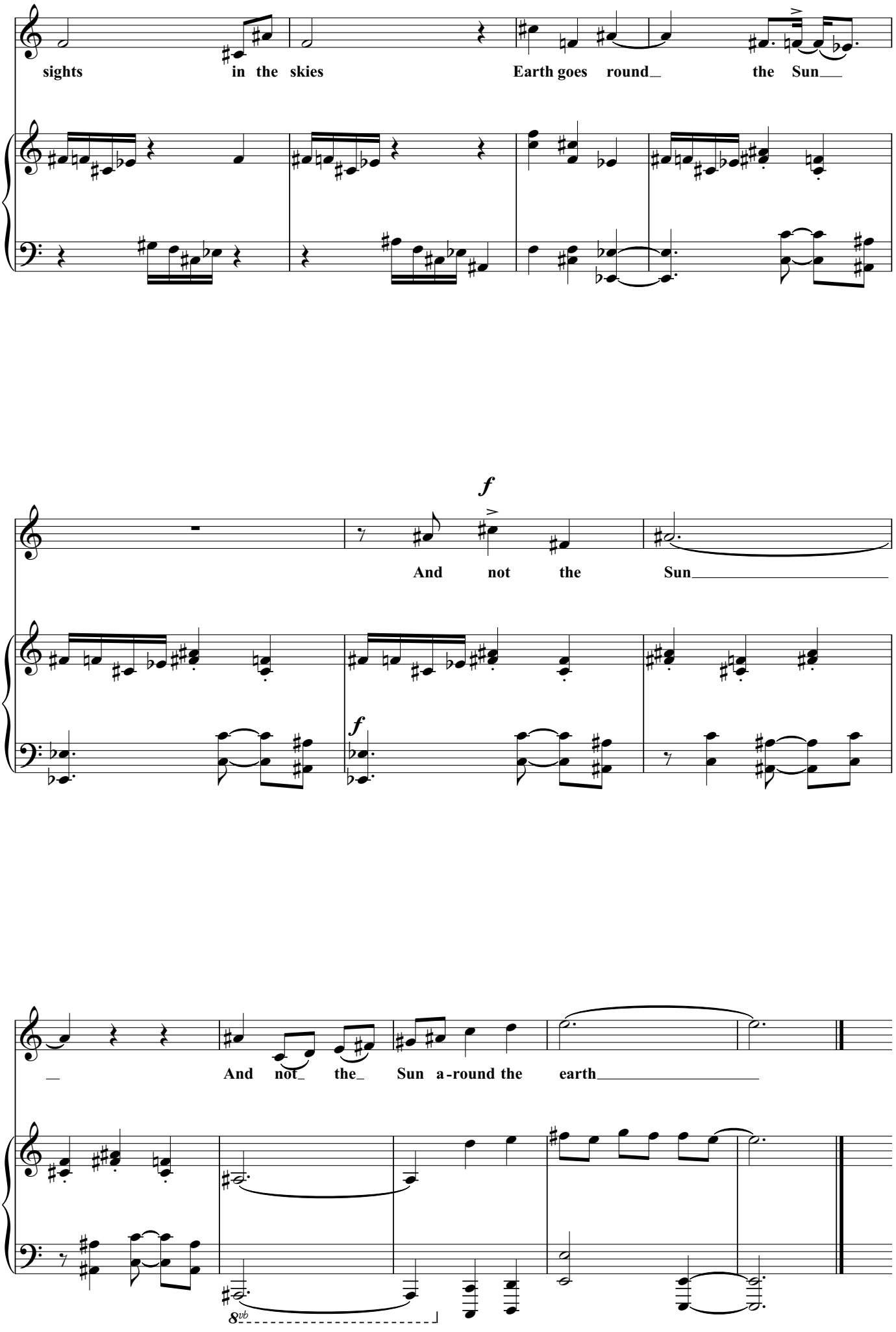
Ped.

moons; The dance of fourmoons; The dance of fourmoons;

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

Round Ju - pi - ter From thesights in the skies From the

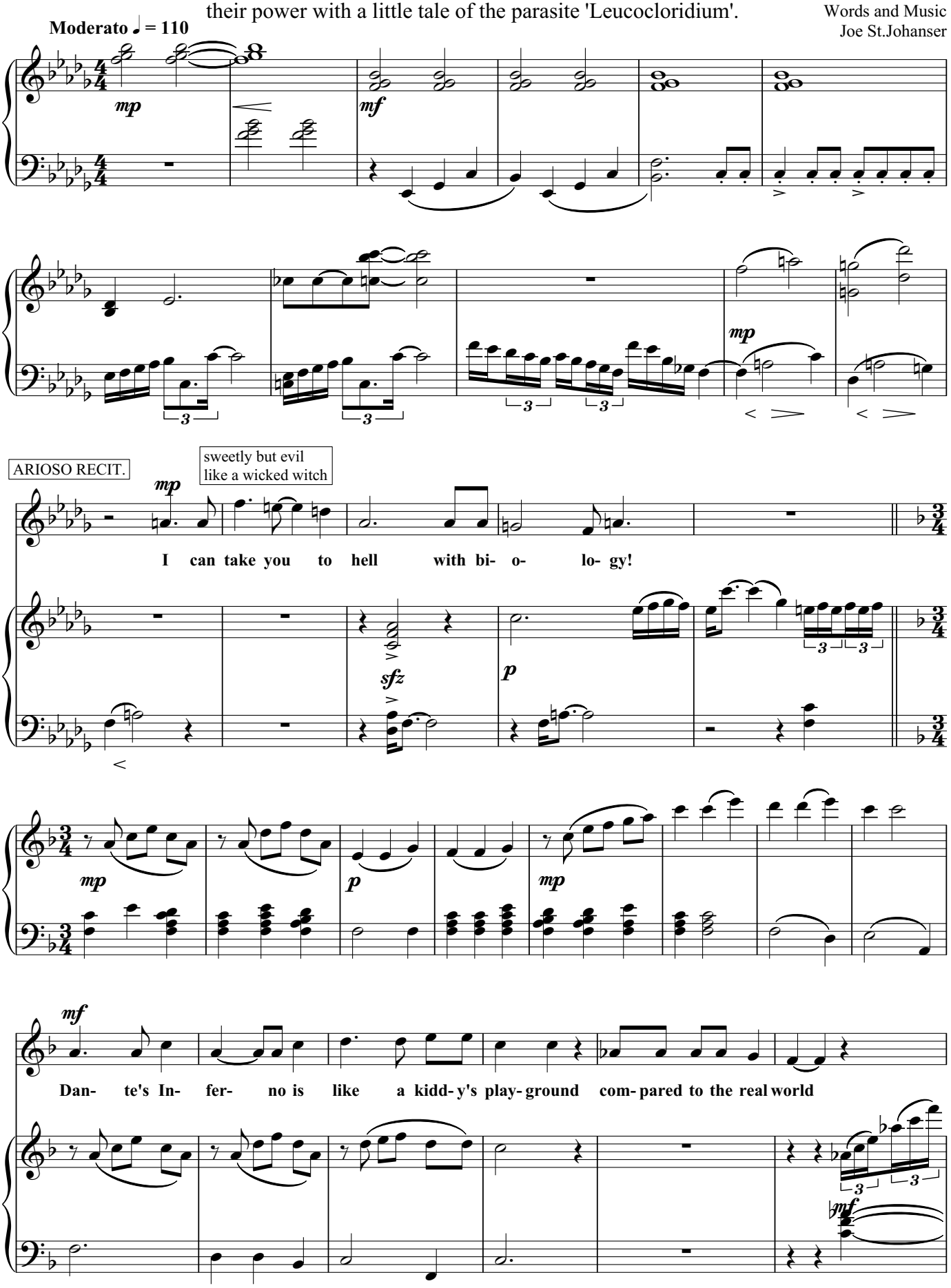
Ped. sim.

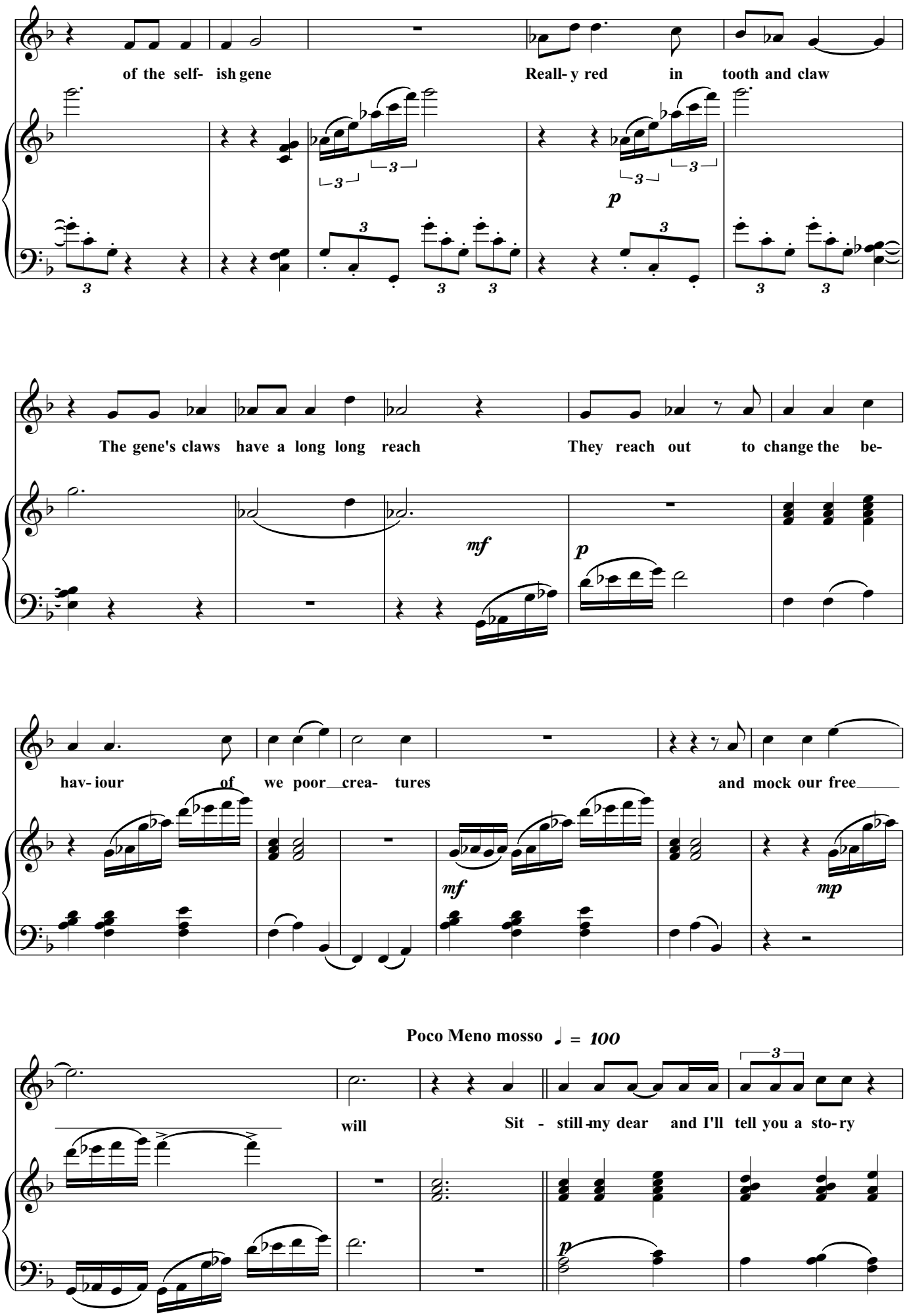

sights in the skies Earth goes round the Sun
f
And not the Sun
f
And not the Sun a-round the earth
8vb

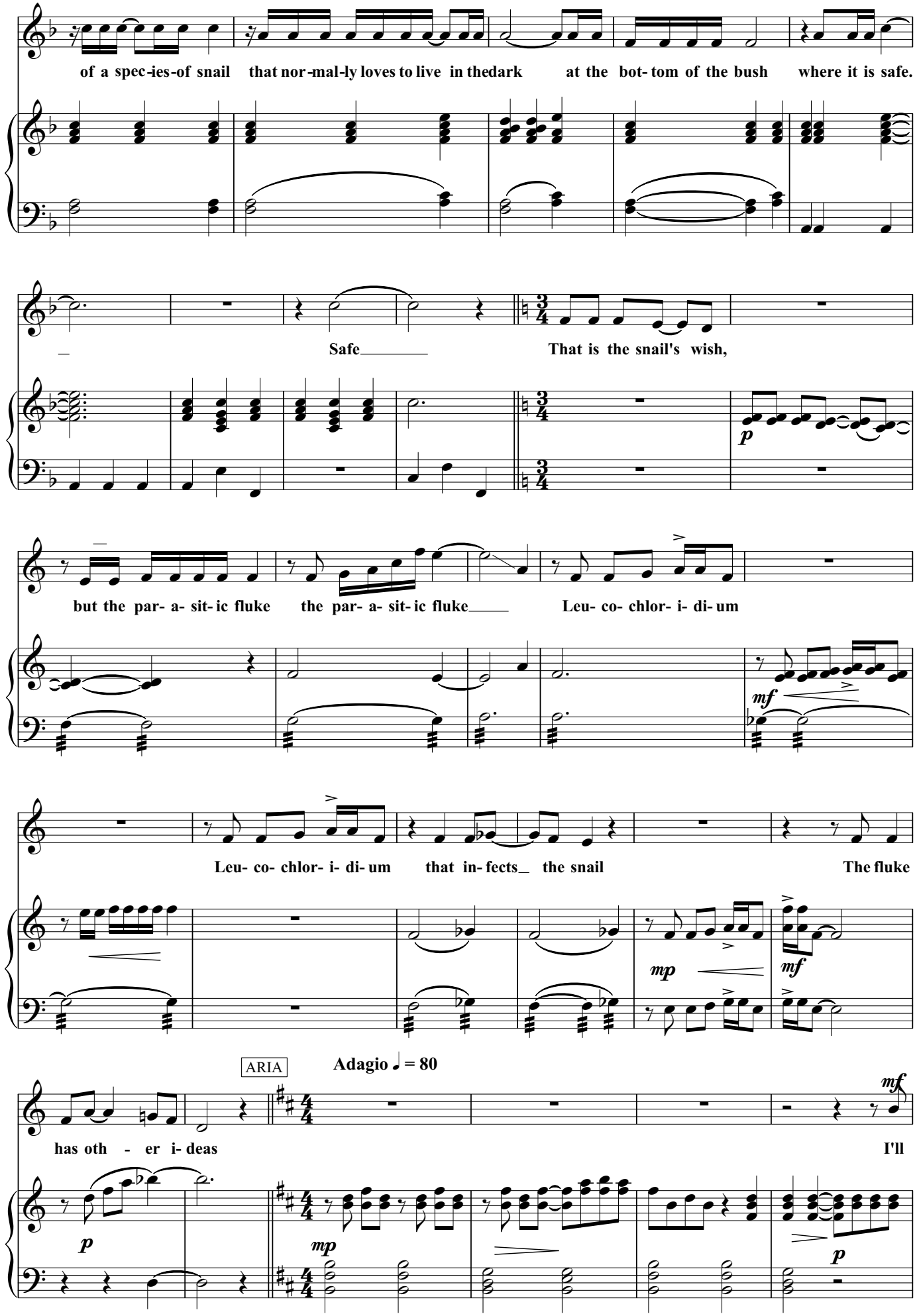
'I can take you to hell with biology': 'The Creepy Snail '

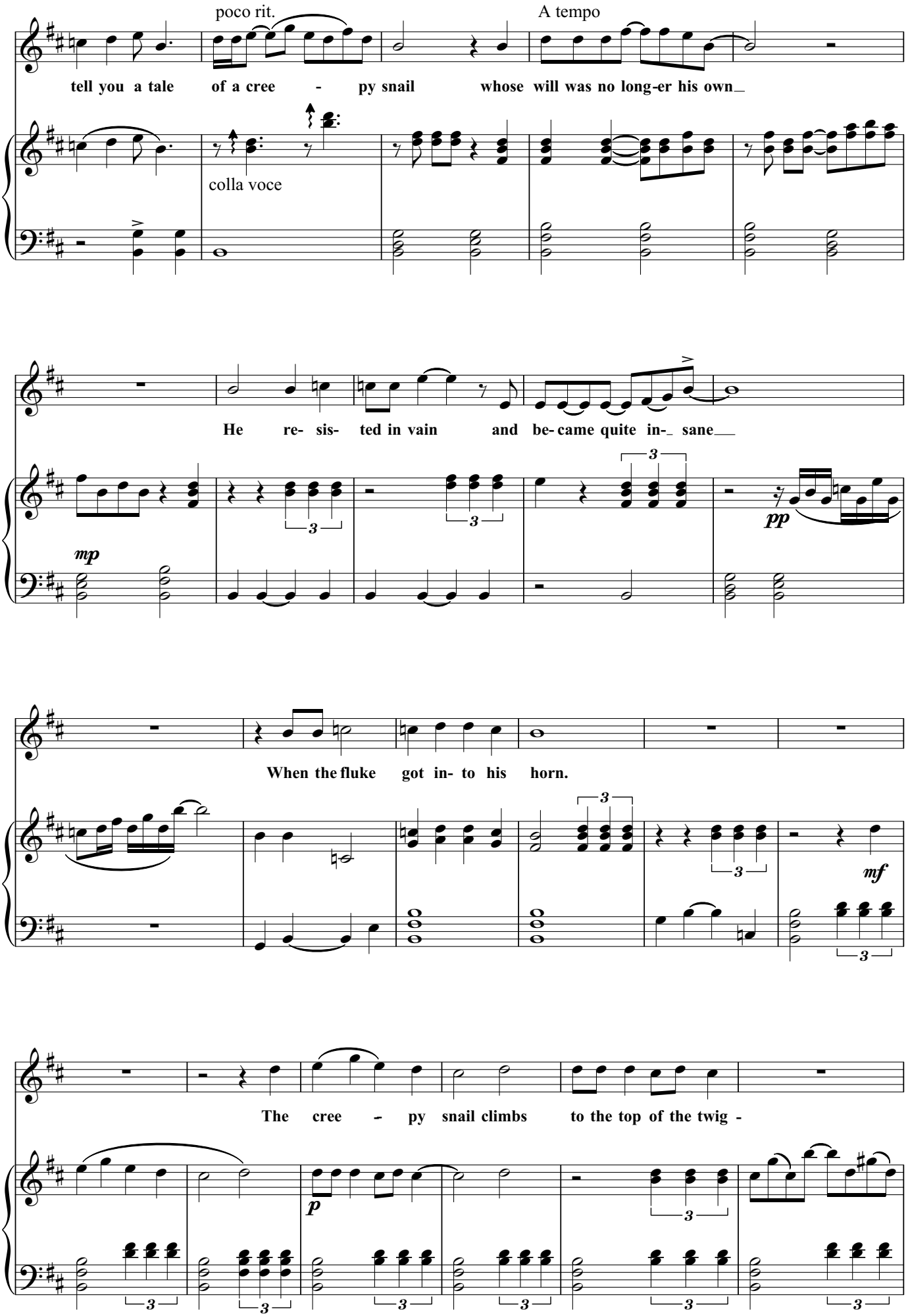
from St.Johanser's opera 'Spem' - recit and aria for Fran, a biologist, as she attempts to comfort her friend, who is having trouble with her fiancee, by saying that human behaviour is largely governed by genes and illustrating their power with a little tale of the parasite 'Leucocloridium'.

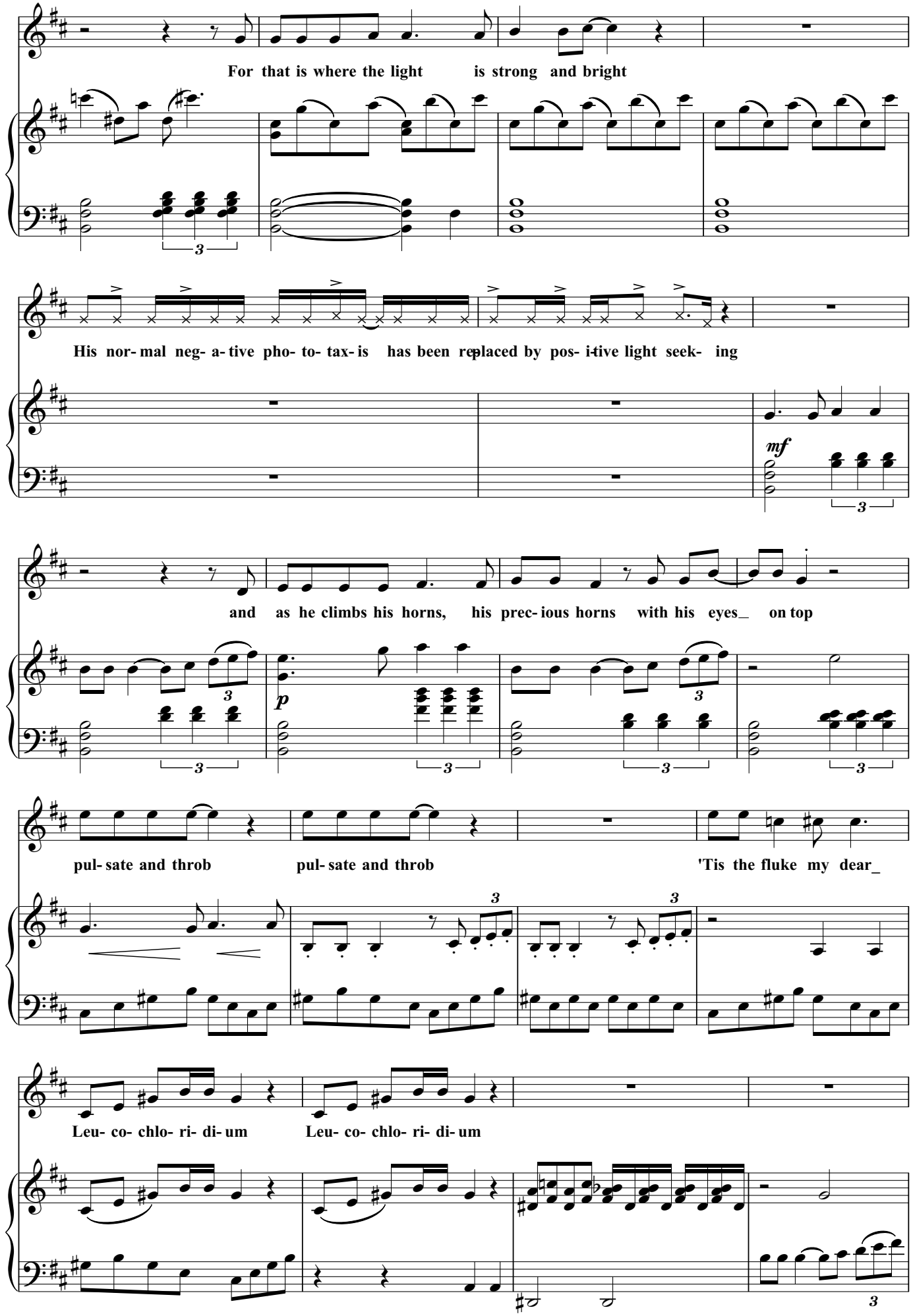
Words and Music
Joe St.Johanser

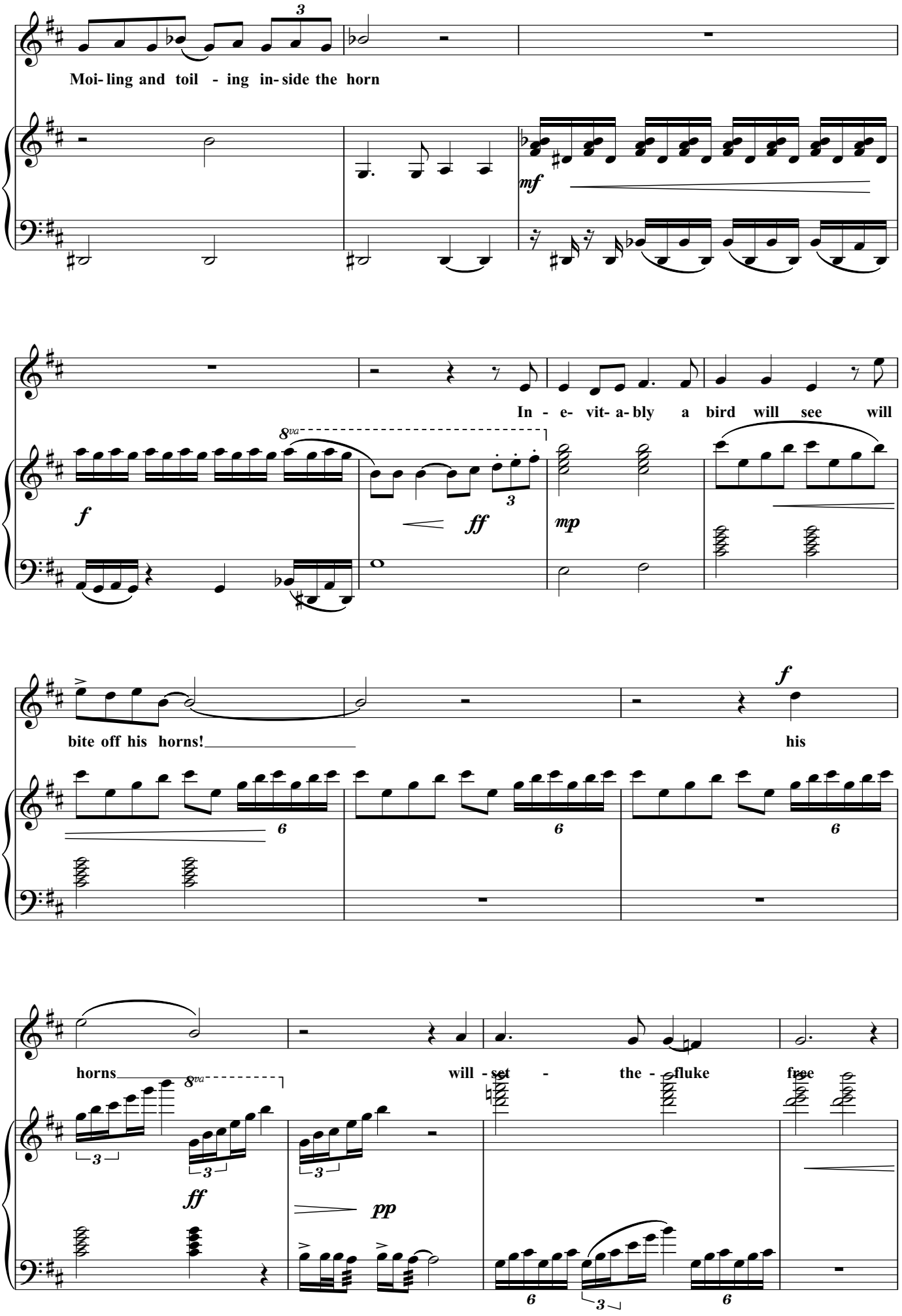


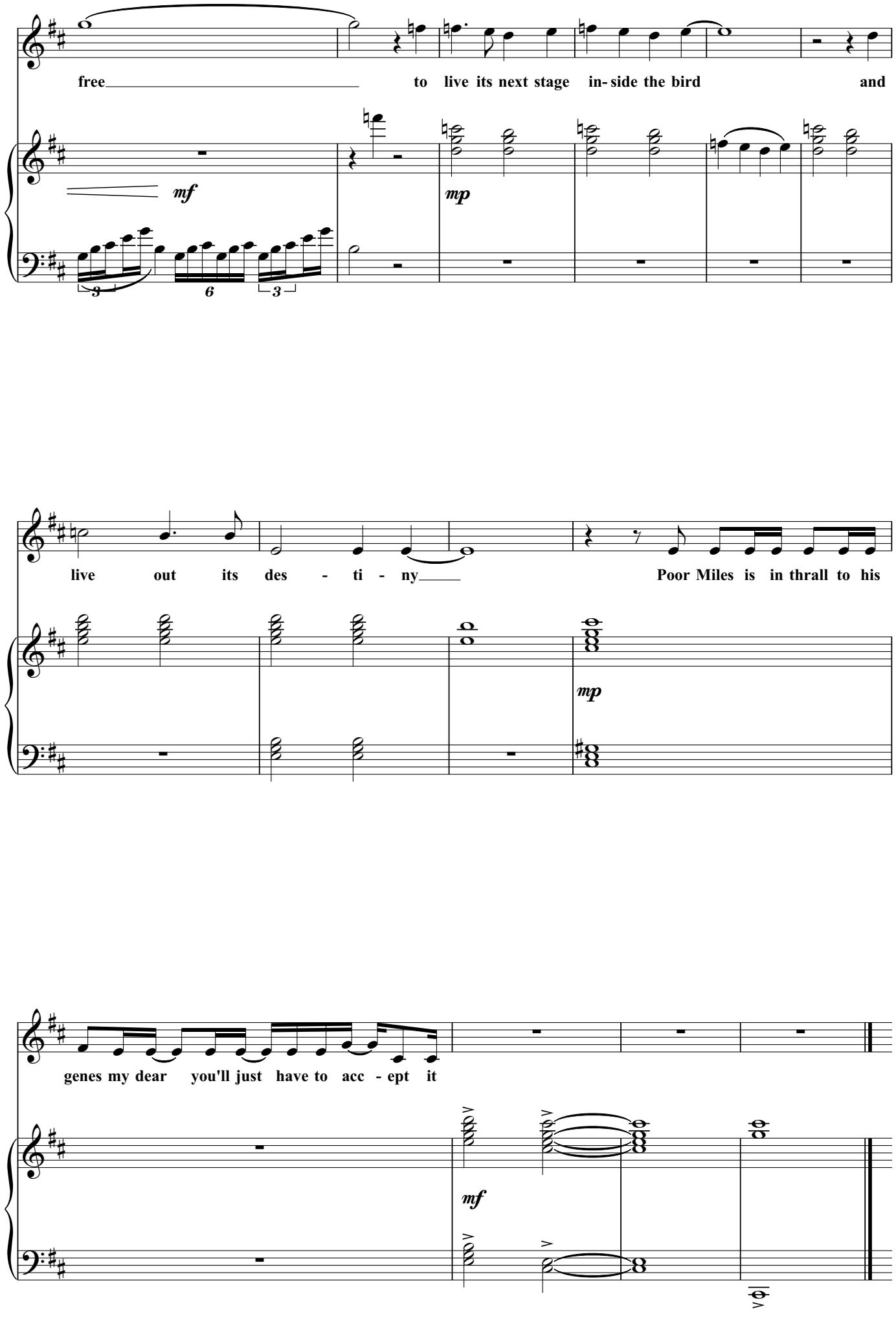

of the self- ish gene
Reall- y red in tooth and claw
The gene's claws have a long long reach
They reach out to change the be-
hav- iour of we poor crea- tures
and mock our free
Poco Meno mosso ♩ = 100
will
Sit - still my dear and I'll tell you a sto- ry


of a spec-ies-of snail that nor-mal-ly loves to live in thedark at the bot-tom of the bush where it is safe.
Safe That is the snail's wish,
p
but the par- a- sit- ic fluke the par- a- sit- ic fluke Leu- co- chlor- i- di- um
mf
Leu- co- chlor- i- di- um that in- fects the snail The fluke
mp
mf
ARIA
Adagio ♩ = 80
has oth - er i- deas
I'll
mf
p
mp
p


poco rit.
A tempo
tell you a tale of a cree - py snail whose will was no long-er his own
colla voce
He re- sis- ted in vain and be- came quite in- sane
mp
pp
When the fluke got in- to his horn.
mf
The cree - py snail climbs to the top of the twig -
p


For that is where the light is strong and bright
His nor- mal neg- a- tive pho- to- tax- is has been replaced by pos- i- tive light seek- ing
mf
and as he climbs his horns, his prec- ious horns with his eyes on top
p
pul- sate and throb pul- sate and throb 'Tis the fluke my dear
Leu- co- chlo- ri- di- um Leu- co- chlo- ri- di- um


Moi- ling and toil - ing in- side the horn
mf
In - e- vit- a- bly a bird will see will
f
ff
mp
bite off his horns!
his
f
horns
will - set - the - fluke free
ff
pp


free to live its next stage in-side the bird and
mf
mp
live out its des - ti - ny
Poor Miles is in thrall to his
mp
genes my dear you'll just have to acc - ept it
mf

Lewis Carroll

The Crocodile

from Six Songs for Children

Joe St.Johanser

Allegro

♩ = 140

mf

How doth the lit - tle

mf

p

croc - o - dile Im - prove his shin - ing tail,

mf

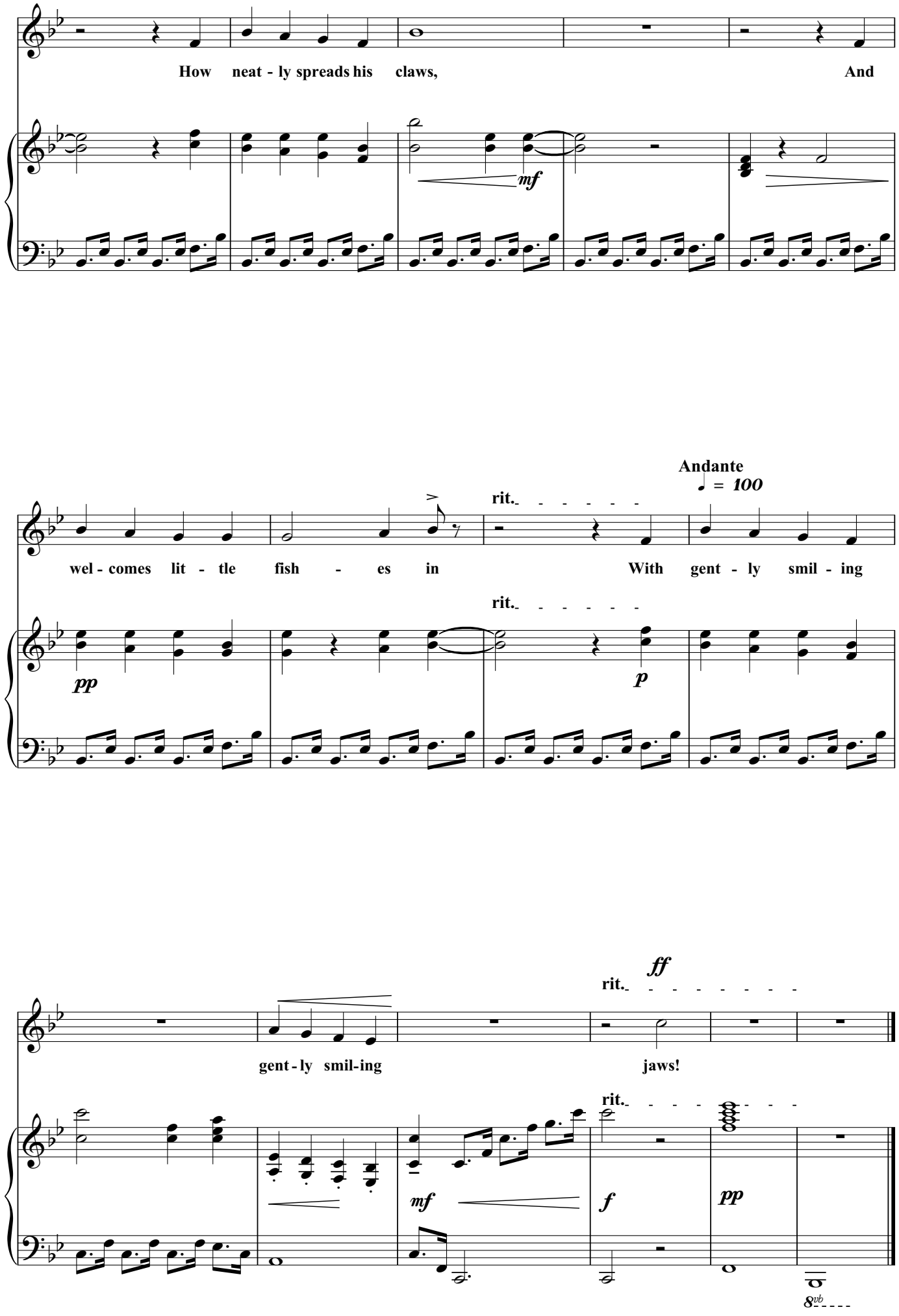
And pour the wa - ters of the Nile On e - very gol - den

p

scale! How cheer - ful - ly he seems to grin,

mf

p


How neat - ly spreads his claws, And
mf
Andante
♩ = 100
rit.
wel - comes lit - tle fish - es in With gent - ly smil - ing
pp
rit.
p
ff
rit.
gent - ly smil-ing jaws!
rit.
mf
f
pp
8vb